The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

By FRED KURTZ.

The other day an Arkansas legislator, in a drunken fit, jumped into a river and was drowned.

Cameron denies that he intends to resign and Ben Butler denies that he stole the spoons. Well then, who stole Charley Ross? that's next in importance.

Governor Pattison has written to parties interested that he will not allow money to be drawn from the Treasury in advance of an appropriation. That's a sound position to take.

Tabor, the new Senator from Colorado, and a bonanza king, wears night-shirts costing $250 a piece. He has six of these. $250 is just what some Senators pay some fellows to write a good speech for them.

If the Colorado Senator does not show off and make himself noted with $250 speeches, why he can create a sensation by wearing $250 night-shirts. Now what's the difference—notoriety is notoriety, and a senator must come in for it some way, and then the REPORTER has a notion that a $250 night-shirt is not as great a bore to the Senate as $250 speech would be.

The monthly report published of operations in the oil fields of Western Pennsylvania will show that a point has been reached below which it seems impossible to go. Only 136 wells were completed during February, with a production of but 1,826 barrels per day. Thirty-one of these wells were dry. The figures for the preceding month were 123 and 1,809 and 13 respectively. The prospect for the coming month is very little better. In the entire region there are only 300 new ventures under way. Of these 151 are rigs building and 149 are wells drilling. Six months ago the new operations were nearly double this, while the new productions amounted to 21,000 barrels.

New York city has a district less than a mile square that has 175 lager beer saloons and 76 rumshops. Another district less than a mile square that has 99 rumshops and 49 lager beer saloons. The *Herald* gives further statistics as follows: There are over 10,000 rumshops in the city of New York; one to every 124 inhabitants; one to every 25 families. There are 1,100 bakers, 2,000 butchers, 1,000 grocers. Of these 10,000 rumshops 9,000 are licensed, and a moderate estimate gives the illicit shops and places where rum—which is a comprehensive term for drinks of all kinds—is sold at 1,000. The statistics show that there are 4,319 hotels of all grades; that there are 3,722 places where ale and beer only are sold; there are 534 shops, drug stores and other places where liquor can be had, which, with the estimated illicit 1,000, gives a total of 10,079. Various stores and shops where bread, meat and groceries can be procured foot up 7,327. In other words, there are more rumshops than food shops in this great city of New York by 2,739.

Dixmont Insane Assylum is just now being investigated on the charge of cruelty to inmates. 'Corroll, an inmate of 1870, states that when he was first taken there he was used very roughly; he refused to take medicine and was knocked down, kicked and choked; after the second day he never received any more abuse, but he saw plenty of others maltreated; one of the worst cases was that of a patient named Meyers; Harper, an attendant, appeared to have a special dislike for Meyers and abused him on all occasions. One day a patient named Lovell struck Meyers and knocked him against a bench, when Harper rushed in with a leather strap and struck Meyers on the back with a buckle and chased him into a cell; Harper had a bunch of keys with which he used to strike the patients' faces; witness was placed in a cell with two others, one of whom was uncontrolably filthy; the ventilation was poor and the atmosphere unbearable; the straw ticks wer not changed, and often they were coated with filth; another case was that of a patient named Swanson, who was tall and slim and was subject to fits; one day Swanson lost a sock and could not find it; Jamison, an attendant, said he would make him find it, and struck him; they clinched and fell, Swanson on top; Jamison managed to get up first, however, and then began kicking Swanson about the body in a brutal manner; the latter then pleaded for him to quit, and offered up a prayer to God for help; he then went into a fit, and Jamison left him lying on the floor.

Perry county people have petitioned for the establishment of the whipping post in this state. So mote it be.

Prohibition has been defeated by the Texas legislature.

GONE.

At 12 o'clock, noon, on Sunday last, was the end of what was probably the last republican congress. It is gone. No one, not even a republican, mourns for it. In fact everybody, except the defeated river and harbor robber, is glad that the late congress is no more—dead and buried. It wrote its own epitaph, at its first session, when it elected Kiefer for Speaker. It placed itself on the level of thieves when it passed the 19 million river and harbor steal, and refused to relieve the people of the burden of internal taxation, a relic of the war.

Gone with it are Robeson and a number of other public plunderers who did not even receive decent burial at the hands of their constituents in the late political revolution.

Never was a congress more deaf to the cry of the people for economy in the expenditures, to check jobbery and relieve the people of taxes at a time when the Treasury had a hundred million surplus. It is gone, thank God, and with the meeting of the next Congress there will be a new set of men and a new order of things, embracing revenue and tariff reform, and no plunder for the jobbers and lobbyists.

THE CAPITAL REMOVAL.

George A. Hill, of Philadelphia, is highly elated by the fact that the House Judiciary Committee reported with an affirmative recommendation his resolution to transfer the sittings of the Legislature and the executive department to the metropolis of the State. The point of unconstitutionality was raised upon it, but it was microscopically examined by able statesmen and able constitutional lawyers and no defect on that score found. Consequently the question of the removal of the capital to Philadelphia is destined in all likelihood to become an absorbing issue.

Among the really useful members of the congress that just adjourned was our representative, Gov. Curtin, who stands most conspicuous as having been true to his trust, and the champion of reform measures. Gov. Curtin has more than answered all expectations, and we can say to him, in the name of his constituents, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

Gov. Curtin will be a member of the next congress where he will be with the majority, and the weight of his ability and experience will no doubt result in good to the country at large.

Gov. Curtin's bill for an additional pension for one armed and one legged soldiers passed both houses. The bill asp assed is in the following language: "That from and after the passage of this act all persons on the pension roll and all persons hereafter granted a pension, who, while in the military or naval service of the United States, and in the line of duty shall have lost one hand or one foot or been totally or permanently disabled so as to render their incapacity to perform manual labor equivalent to the loss of a hand or foot, shall receive a pension of $24 per month; that all persons now on pension roll, and all persons hereafter granted pensions, who, in like manner, shall have lost either one arm at or above the elbow or leg at or above the knee, or shall have been otherwise so disabled as to be incapacitated for performing any manual labor, but not so much as to require regular personal aid and attendance, shall receive a pension of $20 per month; provided, nothing contained in this act shall be construed to repeal section 4699 of the Revised Statutes or to change the rate of $18 per month therein mentioned, to be proportionately divided for any degree of disability established for which section 4699 makes no provision.

The Senate at its adjournment elected Edmunds to the presidency in place of Davis whose senatorial term has ended.

The House at its adjournment gave Kiefer a vote of thanks, 86 to 8.

Alex. H. Stevens, Governor of Georgia, died at his home, on morning of 4.

Died, at Lebanon, on 4, Pharis Cassidy, aged 102 years. Years ago he was a railroad contractor and was well known throughout the state.

Wiggins' storms are advertised to come about the 9th of March, while Vennor's will not enter an appearance until the 23d of the month.

Dukes' trial for killing Nutt will come up in a few days.

At last the Michigan legislature has chosen a senator after weeks of balloting. T. W. Palmer is the lucky one and takes the place of Ferry.

A man's son is worth $1235—this is the sum allowed by the court in Danville to Jacob Rudy whose son was killed by the Del. & Lack. railroad.

Governor Pattison, last week, sent a message to the Assembly on the Standard Oil Company and kindred matters. The Governor states that certain charges had been made against E. G. Patterson by Mr. F. B. Gowen, a respectable and responsible citizen, that he had been employed by the State in an action to recover certain taxes, claimed by the Auditor General to be due by the Standard Oil Company to the Commonwealth, and that said Patterson had been paid by said corporation to suppress the testimony collected, and the State thereby prevented from obtaining its just dues. The Governor suggests a committee to investigate the matter, with full powers. The Governor also suggests the repeal of the law which gives the Auditor General power to employ private counsel to assist in the prosecution of causes and collections of claims for the State, and concludes by saying: "The whole system is one that ought to receive your careful consideration, with a view to its repeal, or, if possible, its reformation. It seems to me that the Attorney General should collect all cuch claims, without other consideration than that now allowed by law." Patterson was employed by the Auditor General. The Governor is making things lively with a spirit and purpose that suits the people admirably. His veto of the Lackawanna Poor Directors' bill, which was in the nature of a job by local politicians, was sustained by a vote of 157 to 2.

The act to reduce internal revenue taxation, which has just become a law, provides for the repeal of the tax upon the capital and deposits of all banks and bankers, except such taxes as are now due and payable. Tax on capital and deposits therefore cease on March 3d. Comptroller Knox says that the passage of this act relieves the national and state banks and bankers from tax on an average of about one million dollars a month. The amount of tax collected from national banks on capital and deposits during the last fiscal year was $5,959,702, of which $437,874 only was upon capital, the remainder being upon deposits. The tax upon state banks and private bankers was $5,249,172, of which a little more than one-fifth was upon capital. The total tax collected upon deposits and capital upon all classes of banks during the last fiscal year was $11,208,875. The amount annually collected from the two-cent check stamps is about two and one-half millions of dollars, and the act takes effect on the 1st of July, next.

We give some further points on the tax bill: The reduction of the tax upon checks, drafts, etc., and upon matches, perfumery, medical preparations and other articles imposed by schedule A, following section 3,437 of the Revised Statutes, takes effect July 1, 1883. That after May 1, 1883, the tax on manufactured tobacco and snuff will be eight cents per pound, on cigars three dollars per thousand and on cigarettes fifty cents per thousand. There will be a rebate on tobacco, snuff, cigars and cigarettes of the difference in the taxes recently imposed and the taxes now provided where claims amount to ten dollars. These claims must be presented within sixty days from May 1. Regulations upon this matter will be immediately issued and blanks will be furnished upon which claims can be made. This law provides for a large reduction in special taxes upon dealers, commencing May 1, 1883. The commissioner also stated that immediate arrangements would be made in changing the form of special tax stamps and stamps for the payment of taxes upon tobacco, snuff, cigars, etc., so as to supply collectors with these stamps in time to meet the requirements of trade prior to May 1, 1883.

Pittsburg iron masters interviewed on the tariff question are unanimous in their declarations that under the new law a reduction of the wages of all classes will be a necessity. If a reduction is persisted in it will very probably result in a general strike as a large number of employees seen assert that any attempt to reduce wages will be subbornly resisted.

Old Wiggins having predicted a tremendous storm between 9 and 11 instant, there will be, no doubt, lively times along the seashore carting ships and steamers inland. If a few of them are brought into Pennsvalley until the the big fuss is over, the REPORTER will guarantee their safety.

This time Curtin did not interfere and Kiefer got thanked by a meagre vote.

In another column we present points of general interest in the new tax law passed by congress.

Two cent letter postage commences on 1st Oct. next.

A WAIL BROM THE BEARS.

A Graphic Sketch of the Present Condition on Wall Street.

The writer in the N. Y. *Sun* who gets up articles on the "ins and outs of Wall street," and knows all about puts and calls, has the following screed, which is mainly sensational:

"The Wabash must go into the hands of a receiver. Sage will not purchase any more of its papers. And the fate of Wabash must be the fate of many other roads. The public have lost faith in railroad kings and their properties, believing them to be all rotten. The *Sun* was first to call attention to the fact that the Erie road was issuing $5,000,000 bonds upon collaterals, which were already heavily mortgaged, and now comes the statement of the Philadelphia representative of Drexel & Morgan that the new issue reduces the second consolidated mortgages to the standing of mere income bonds. Then Western Union does not advance, although Dr. Norvin Green is authority for stating that Mr. Gould bought $10,000,000 of the stock last year, and is still buying. I have also reasons to believe, in spite of the denial of certain Philadelphians, that the Pennsylvanias will issue ten millions more stock next month.

Does all this not make it look as if the whole railroad system of the United States is a huge bubble, and its dividends had been paid from the sale of bonds and stocks as long as they could be floated? It seems as if we had reached the point where it is not a question of 'bull' or 'bear,' but something much more important—the existence of our old railroad system, which has proved profitable to only a few men who have made fortunes out of it. What terrible deceptions have been played upon honest people and their money! I can see no difference between this 'Ring,' which must now come to an end, and a municipal 'Ring.' The end is inevitable, and I think that the day is near. Next week will probably see a big break. I understand that W. H. Vanderbilt expects it, and has come to the conclusion that the market must be constructed on a much lower basis, and in accordance with the conditions of the future, whatever they may be.

True, that good crops here and bad crops in Europe might take the market out of danger, but this is the only hope at present. It is much to be feared that the melting of snow in the spring will bring about a recurrence of floods, and the weather predictions are by no means favorable. Money, too, is hardening, and banks and financial institutions scrutinize very strictly any collaterals which are offered them. Even the General Manager of the Rock Island road said publicly, a few days ago, that so far the year 1883 had been disastrous to railroads, and unless there was soon a change for the better some of them must go into bankruptcy. He is at the head of one of the best railroads of the continent, and ought certainly to be an authority on the subject."

A STRANGE INTIMATION.

On the morning of the day before his death, it is said, the late Marshall Jewell awoke from a sound sleep and at once asked what was the matter at the home of William E. Dodge.

A telegram had just been received by Mr. Jewell's family announcing the death of Mr. Dodge, but it was not thought best to let Mr. Jewell know it, so he was told that all was right there. He would not believe them. Something had happened, he said; some great affliction had overtaken the family. Insisting upon this, and refusing to accept his family's denials, he at length induced them to telegraph to New York to see what was the matter.

But Mrs. Jewell so worded the telegram as to instruct those who received it to answer that everything was all right. When this answer came, they told Mr. Jewell, who refused to believe it, and asked to see the message itself. The request being granted, and having the ocular proof before his eyes, in the shape of an unmistakable telegram message, he dubiously remarked:

"Well, it does seem to be so; but it is very strange. I know there is something the matter, that something serious has happened in Mr. Dodge's house in New York." And that impression he retained, until, soon afterward he, too, ended his earthly life.—N. Y. *Tribune.*

Mrs. Dodge was a daughter of Mr. Jewell. After the latter's death, the mother reached the home of her widowed daughter, in New York, on her way on a trip to the South which was advised by her physician on account of the shock from the death of her son-in-law, Mr. Dodge, followed by the death of her husband a few days later. But at the home of her daughter Mrs. Jewell suddenly broke down and died there one day last week, thus quickly following her son-in-law and her husband.

THE FLOODS.

DISTRESSING REPORTS.

A member of the commitee which has just returned from the flooded district says that the people of Lawrenceburg, Jeffersonville, Tell city, Leavenworth and other towns are in great distress. Hundreds of houses have been totally demolished, and others are falling in every day. The sediment on the floors of houses is from one to two inches in depth. Great loss has been sustained owing to the destruction of furniture. Chairs, bedsteads, pianos have become unglued and fallen apart. Great destruction was caused by floating timber. At Lawrenceburg there are still 300 people in the Court House, where the atmosphere, laden with the fumes of numerous cooking stoves, is most disagreeable. There has been comparatively little sickness there as yet, although some death have occurred from exposure. The principal needs at the present time are provisions, bedding and clothing. At Lawrenceburg the committeeman thinks that nearly four hundred bedsteads are wanted, and when the houses are made habitable cooking stoves will be needed. Governor Porter and Secretary of State Myers left at noon to-day for Lawrenceburg, and will also visit other points before returning. The town of Leavenworth has suffered beyond description. Every house in the town was submerged to the second story, and many of them were completely beneath the surface. Nearly all of them were damaged beyond repair, and the community has been reduced to a state of bankruptcy. Many of the smaller towns below Evansville cannot be communicated with except by river, and even this method is uncertain and slow.

IN DREADFUL STRAITS.

To add to the general misery the weather has been cold and raw for several days and nights, and as the villagers have been in almost every instance wholly without bedclothing or proper covering their sufferings from cold have rendered their other ills secondary considerations. Late news from Posey county is of a distressing nature. That part of Posey county bordering on the Wabash a distance of sixty miles, is literally deluged and ruined. Posey county has 105 miles of river coast. It will be seen, therefore, that the damage is necessarily heavy the farmers being the heaviest losers. Along the Ohio immense damage has been done to tobacco stored in barns. It is the staple product of the small farmers along the river and almost the entire stock on hand has been hopelessly ruined. Appeals come from some of the smaller towns for medicines. Their Physicians report that as the waters subside typhoid and other malarial fevers will be prevalent, and a great deal of sickness is looked for. Anticipating this, the Board of Trade of this city is preparing to establish dispensaries on boats in the flooded districts, and quantities of needed medicines are being forwarded.

FORGOTTEN SUFFERERS BY THE FLOODS.

Indianapolis, Ind, February 28.—Letters received from Rosiclare, Hardin County, Ill., on the Ohio River, ninety miles above Cairo, represent the effects of the flood as very disastrous. The destitute people are gathered in school-houses and churches, suffering from want of food, clothing and medicine. The sufferers in that region have received no aid whatever. The village has a post-office and an Adams Express office.

HOUSES FLOATING.

Cincinnati, Feb. 27.—At Casseyville, Ky. houses are floating about like corks. All the houses in the bottom are under water. The river is from thirty to sixty miles wide all the way to Memphis.

A GLOOMY REPORT.

Frederick H. Winess, of Springfield, Ill., sent by Governor Hamilton to investigate and report upon the state affairs at Shawneetown, arrived from that place and at once telegraphed the Governor that help for the distressed was imperatively demanded and that to be effective it should be immediate. He says the situation there is terrible and beyond his power to describe. Between five and six hundred houses in the town are under water. Only thirty are habitable and those only in the upper stories. More than 100 houses have floated from foundations. Five hundred people are receiving relief. One-half to two-thirds of Gallatin county is flooded. Fences are gone, corn is destroyed and people are driven from their homes. Dysentery, pneumonia and malarial fevers prevail and are increasing. The river at Shawneetown had fallen about three feet in four days and is now falling half an inch an hour.

A FAMILY BEWITCHED.

A Remarkable Story Told by a Farmer in Somerset County.

Myersdale, February 26.—Jesse Miller, a farmer, living in Greenville township, Somerset county, is ready to swear that his household is afflicted with a witch. Some time ago he found a saddle hanging on a hook by the chimney. He had placed it on the balusters. This occurred three times, and every member of the family accused solemnly declared that they had not touched the saddle. Miller took it to the woodshed and again it was displayed. He then removed the saddle to a saw-mill and spiked it to a standard. It stays there.

His wife was washing one day and stepped out of the apartment for a few minutes. Returning, she was amazed to find the articles, which she had left in the tub, thrown about over the floor. Miller was aroused one night by terrible screams in his front yard. He bound out of bed and rushed out and found his daughter there alone. She had no knowledge of how she got there. Every window and door in the house was locked and bolted as when the young lady went to bed. Twice since she has been spirited out of the house in broad daylight, in the presence of her mother and others. The spirit of darkness that exerts this influence over the young lady is invisible to all others. She describes the witch as resembling an old woman, with hoary locks, hairy face and wearing a white cap.

The Miller family is thoroughly terrified, as is also the entire community. Miller intended to leave the locality as soon as possible. Meanwhile he has been in Meyersdale in quest of a witch docter, to make the place tolerable for a short time yet at least. He is firm in his witch belief.

THE TAX BILL A LAW.

The House Abdicates its Functions and Passes the Senate Bill.

Washington, March 4.—The conference committee tariff bill passed the house last evening was subsequently signed by the president and is now a law. But one tariff bill has ever killed by the presidential veto and it was not likely that this one would be strangled in that way. Strangely enough while there were 151 votes in favor of the bill, there are not one-fourth of that number who were earnestly desirous of passing it. Robeson, Keifer and the other leading republicans preferred the old measure with its surplus revenues and posibilities of plunder, but they lacked the courage of their convictions and failing to find a democratic scapegoat were compelled to make a feast of crow however distasteful and indigestable. Blaine and Sherman stood over the house as with a cudgel compelling their party associates to stand up to them. It is well known that neither of these gentlemen are satisfied with the bill. But they have a sensitive finger on the public pulse and reasoned with frigid logic that public sentiment would not yield another disappointment from the republican party. Like Keifer and Robeson they would have welcomed such democratic opposition, it would have been fatal, but they looked vainly for such a demonstration and were driven to the support of the bill against every consideration that usually governs their political action.

In all this there was one hope to which the republicans clung. It was known that if the constitutional question of the right of the senate to originate revenue bill were raised the measure would fall. Every effort was made to get the democrats to raise this point, and thus assume the responsibility from which the others shrank. One curious feature of the bill is its ambiguity. When Judge Kelley presented the conference report, he was asked for a schedule explaining it. Even this opportunity to defeat the bill would have been accepted by the republicans if the demand had come from the democratic side. But it was Col. Bayne, a republican protection monopolist from Pennsylvania, who raised the point, and it had to be evaded or answered. It was consequently met by a subterfuge in the shape of a partial index. Keifer at first ruled that insufficient, but finding that such a decision might jeopardize the bill he secretly wanted to strangle, subsequently admitted it. Thus the report was read, an hour and half having been consumed by that formality, and the debate began, Kelley wanted the opponents of the bill to lead in the discussion. This was not a magnanimous idea. It was simply a confession that he did't understand his own bill. When he was forced to take the floor, however, this was made plainer. He tried to explain it, but couldn't. He wanted to say that it accomplished reforms but the statement stuck his in throat. His usually glib tongue faltered and his voice hesitated. He said the bill would effect reductions in internal taxation to the amount of from $35,000,000 to $40,000,000, but he was unable to say what effect it would have on import taxation, and suggested that estimates placed the reduction at $65,000,000.

The Conference Committee Tariff, which grazed its way through the Senate at midnight on Friday, 2, by the close vote of 32 to 31, passed the House on Saturday afternoon at five o'clock, by 155 ayes to 116 nays. In the Senate, the only Republicans voting against the bill were Don Cameron and Van Wyck, of Nebraska, and the only Democrat in favor was McPherson, of New Jersey, although it was understood several Democratic Senators would have given it their votes if they had been needed. In the House the vote was mixed. Kelley, Bayne, Campbell, Miller and Errett, Republicans of this state, voted no, and Randall, Belizhoover, Ermentrout, Klotz, Wise and Mutchler, Democrats, for the bill. Some Democrats from other states also voted in the affirmative, but McKinley, of Ohio, seems to have been the only Republican, outside of Pennsylvania, who voted against the bill. The great bulk of the vote for the bill was Republicans, and the negative vote Democrats, with a few high tariff Republicans. President Arthur immediately signed the bill, and it is now the law of the land.

Rhode Island is kept in the control of the Republican party because her State laws discriminate between native and naturalized citizens when they come to vote. The native born is only required to pay a dollar poll tax, while the foreign born citizen must own real estate or his ballot is refused. Under this unjust, undemocratic and tyrannical law several thousand men are not qualified to vote who would cast their ballots for the Democratic candidates, and make that State Democratic. That is why Republicans keep such a law operative.

If Gen. Davis, of the Doylestown *Democrat*, would have his own way about the matter, he would abolish fees entirely, and throw open all the county offices to the people free of cost. There is no necessity of a longer continuance of this tax. The various duties of the judge, commissioners, and county treasurer, are discharged without cost to the people, and fees can just as readily be dispensed with in other county offices. If there is no necessity for the county commissioners to exact fees for the business they transact in their office for the public, there can be none for the Register and Recorder. There can be no objection, that we can see, to the abolition of all fees, and to throw open the courts to all, "without money and without price." Down with the fee system.

WIGGINS STICKS TO HIS STORM.

Ottowa, March 2.—Wiggins adheres to his prediction of a great storm March 9 and 10. He says it will be one of the greatest storms that ever occurred or can ever possibly occur.

The Zoo's Market Basket.

"What kind of meat is that?" asked a reporter of the *Home News* of the keeper at the carnivora house, as the animals were being fed one day last week. "Well, that is horse meat," answered the keeper, "and we find it much more economical than beef, and it suits them just as well. We buy all the old horses that are offered, provided they are free from disease, and kill them right here. Now," said the keeper, continuing, "old Pompey eats about fifteen pounds every day, as also does his wife Sallie. The tigers get about the same, the leopards a trifle less. The hyenas prefer a piece that has plenty of bone in it, which they crunch in their ponderous jaws with the greatest ease. The balance of the carcass is divided among the wolves, foxes and dingos, and the bird man has also to be supplied with some nice lean bits which are chopped fine and given to his numerous family, which require such substitute for their natural food."

Our reporter then continued his inquiries among the other buildings. The elephant and rhinoceros each consume about one hundred and fifty pounds of hay daily, said the keeper, beside the latter is given bran occasionally in form of a mash.

The rhinoceros prefers a meal of potatoes of which he devours about half a bushel at a time, in addition to his allowance of hay.

The giraffes are fed principally on barley, which diet they have thriven on for the past eight years, and are now looking sleek and healthy. But the largest consumers of hay are the buffaloes and camels, their daily allowance being forty pounds to each without the cracked corn which is given them once daily.

The various kinds of deer come next in the hay-eating line, and are also fed a proportion of cracked corn. The same bill of fare is served to the llamas vicunas and huanacos.

Probably the most expensive boarders in the Garden are the sea lions, who live entirely on fish and who consume daily about fifteen pounds each and are fed twice during the day.

The bears are kept on vegetable diet entirely, which is found to agree with them better. The principal food is bread, which is occasionally soaked in milk.

The monkeys chatter for boiled sweet potatoes which they are very fond of. In addition they are given apples and other fruits, and in the morning as much warm milk as they can drink.

Both the bears and monkeys being particularly attractive to visitors, come in for a large share of donations in the way of cakes, crackers, peanuts, etc., which frequently dulls the appetite for their regular rations.

In addition to the supplies before mentioned we must not forget the endless varieties of birds, whose bill of fare is as varied as the weather has been since the first of the year. It would surprise you to see the different preparations which the keeper has to concoce for his numerous family, seeds for the hard-billed birds, prepared food for the soft-billed, fish for the pelicans and other marine specimens; meal, worms, nuts and fruits for some of the tropical inmates, besides other little delicacies which are necessary to keep them in health and vigor.

In this connection we must not forget the snakes. They, of all the large family, are the most dainty. The boas and pythons preferring a nice young rabbit or a tender squab; however, they do not eat every day and frequently go three months without showing any disposition to feed. The smaller varieties are given mice, rats and small birds, and usually are ready to feed at all times.—*Bryn Mawr (Pa.) Home News.*

Portable Electric Light.

We seem to be nearing the point, if we have not already reached it, when electricity becomes "the light of the house." An ingenious and useful contrivance has just been brought out in Boston by a company of which David Misell is president, at 22 Water st., in that city. It occupies but five square inches, and weighs but five pounds, costing only $5.00, requiring no power, no wires, no connection and can be moved from place to place at will.

Chemicals are placed in a glass retort a carbon and zinc apparatus with spiral platinum attachment, and the light is made.

By pressing a small knob, an electric current is produced, the platinum is heated to incandescence, and the light is instantaneous. The material lasts about two months and can be renewed by any chemist at a cost of about 25 cts.

At a little extra cost it may be made to serve as a call bell and as an alarm or for a medical battery, and altogether seems to be a necessity of the house and office.

Its low price and obvious utility commend it to all.

THE BRIGHT REAPER.

I saw the years, like bright, autumnal leaves,
Fall on the frosty path of ages flown;
And there an angel bound them up in sheaves
As one who garners in the fields alone,—

As one who garners quietly and sings
A song that all the hush with music thrills,
While breezes low waft slumber from their wings
And Twilight listens on the lonely hills.

Among the leaves the smiling spirit found
Were some as fair as sun and dew could form;
But there were some her gentle fingers bound,
That withered were and sered with rain and storm.

Then I was sad, because I knew that I
Had wasted there full many a precious year;
The angel paused in pity at my sigh,
And, knowing all my thinking, said with cheer:

"Fear not! the Future still shall bring the leaves,
And if thou keepest them but sweet and fair,
Then will I sift the withered from my sheaves,
And place, instead, the bright and lovely there."

In what the angel said I was consoled.
I raised my head; her smile upon me beamed.
She passed; I stood as one who in the cold
Awakes and misses some sweet thing he dreamed.

The Heiress.

Madge Lambert gave a vexed little toss of her head—a gesture intended to be awfully annihilating to Mr. Rupert Chessington, standing on the lower step of the piazza of the Sea Spray House.

"Very well! Go, of course, Mr. Chessington, if you prefer; but really I think it is too bad of you!"

"Of course it is too bad," added pretty little Miss Balleray, "when you know that to a dozen young ladies stopping at the Sea Spray there are only such a few gentlemen. I know what the trouble is. You're tired of all of us, and you are reserving your forces until the much talked of heiress arrives.

"I am afraid I shall have to incur an awful risk contradicting a lady," said Chessington, good-naturedly.

Haughty Madge Lambert flashed him a half indignant, half sarcastic glance from her black eyes.

"And then, when she has arrived, I dare say Mr. Chessington will suddenly lose all his wonderful interest in his solitary boat rides and fishing excursions, while we ladies get through the day as well as we can, for lonesomeness Mr. Chessington, you're selfish."

"Well, yes—rather, if always wanting the best of everything concerned is what you call selfish," he said, pleasantly. "But I'll redeem my character by proving to you that which will doubtless set your heart at rest. I don't believe in your wonderful coming heiress and beauty. And I would commit hari-kari before I'd marry an heiress. There! Am I vindicated?"

He bowed and walked off toward the beach, where his boat and fishing tackle awaited him.

"What a lot of idiots a fellow comes across in the course of his life. Mary an heiress. Not if she were as beautiful as Venus, and every word she dropped was transmitted into a Kohinoor!"

And then Mr. Chessington pushed off in his surf-boat, dashing and plunging through the breakers like a sailor fisherborn and bred.

He rowed a mile or so out, straight to another fishing boat containing a couple of little barefooted boys of seven and ten, a tall, gawky lad of sixteen or seventeen, who was not a little dismayed at the momentarily increasing swell of the sea and the freshening south wind, and a young girl with wonderfully lovely gray eyes—grave, thoughtful, yet bright and flashing, as she looked at Chessington while he rowed nearer and nearer in response to a hallo from one of the youngsters.

"You seem to be in a little difficulty," he said, as he laid down his oar and touched his hat courteously.

She bowed,

"Joe seems to be a little demoralized, I think. There is no danger, is there?"

"If you had a man in charge who understood his business there would be no shadow of danger. If you will allow me to change places with your pilot I will row you to shore. I am Rupert Chessington, of Chessington & Van Lawn, brokers, Wall street, at present stopping at the Spray House."

He touched his hat again, and bowed slightly and smiled—a frank, pleasant smile, that was received just as frankly and pleasantly.

"You are very kind, Mr. Chessington, and I will thankfully accept your offer. My name is Jessie Lane."

She laughed as if the oddness of the mutual introduction amused her, and Mr. Rupert Chessington made up his mind, then and there, that she was the very nicest girl he had met in many a day.

"Well then, Joe, spring in here and row yourself to shore. You won't have any trouble to take yourself only, will you?"

The alacrity with which the overgrown lad changed from the Nellie to the Clytie was sufficient answer, and neither Chessington nor Miss Lane could avoid a smile at his expense, as Chessington seated in the Nellie, Joe rowed off for dear life in the other boat.

"I dare say he thought it was all right," Jessie said, apologetically.

"He had no business to think so, though. Shall I take you straight back, Miss Lane, or would you rather fish a while longer?"

"If you please, I will go back. Aunt Mattie will be worried about me, and if I should keep dinner waiting—"

She leaned contently against the side of the boat, trailing her hand in the flashing water, while the two children sat quiet as churchmice, watching Chessington, with awe and admiration, as he pulled long steady strokes that sent them spinning along; while Chessington—

"She is the most sensible girl I ever came across. Pretty, modest, dignified, pleasant, with no sham reserve about her any more than too much freedom. And what a thorough lady she is! I know it as well as if I had met her a thousand times."

And Jessie, sitting so contentedly opposite him, her gray eyes dropped to the shining waves, thought—if ever there was a gentleman, in manner, speech and actions, it was this handsome stranger who was rowing her to shore.

"If you will tell me opposite which hotel I am to row you," he said, as after a most delightful hour's conversation, he rested on his oars and awaited her command.

She laughed.

"Oh, not at any hotel. I am stopping at one of the fishermen's cottages, about three miles further down."

Secretly Chessington was delighted at the prospect of continuing in her society.

"Yes, I know what you mean, I think—The place we call Glen Inlet?"

"Yes. And you can't imagine how lovely it is there—old fashioned, rather crowded quarters, to be sure, but with not the faintest vestige of anything like style or amusement."

"And you actually are boarding there, Miss Lane? Why didn't you come to one of the hotels? The Sea Spray, for instance, is a good house, and a pleasant, company there."

Jessie laughed.

"Not I! I came to the seashore to enjoy myself, and get away from fashion and dress and such things."

"And you succeed in enjoying yourself?"

"Admirably—since five weeks ago. You are the first devotee of the world that I have seen since I came to Glen Inlet."

Her gray eyes sparkled mischievously.

"Is that really so?" he asked, looking at her. "I hope, though, you will not condemn yourself to such isolation any longer, at least from me. May I not join your solitary amusement? I promise to be most obedient."

A delicious, faint flush crept softly over her rare, pale face, as she laughed.

"I am not sure Ted and Rick will allow it. They are inseparables."

And she looked at the little bare foots.

Chessington gravely produced a handful of pennies, which he gave them.

"Now, young gentlemen, may I escort you and Miss Lane on a charming excursion I know of to-morrow!"

"I must make it conditional, then," said Jessie, gaily. "Please promise me you won't tell anyone there is anybody down at the Inlet, will you? Occasionally fishing parties come to arrange with Uncle Ben—horrible, isn't it? But I always contrive that no one sees me, for I am determined not to be drawn into fashionable society this summer if I can possibly help it. I don't want to see company."

"But you don't regard me as company?"

He look with admiring, respectful eyes straight in her own, and that exquisite little flush warmed her face again

"No, I don't regard you as company!"

After that it was all up with Rupert Chessington, and he went back to the Sea Spray, acknowledging that he was in love at last, and with an unknown, obscure girl, who, for other reasons than her dislike for society, or for pecuniary reasons, was summering at Glen Inlet.

He liked her all the better for it, too. He honored her for her sensibleness, and he was over head and ears in love with the dainty, gray-eyed golden-haired girl.

The next three weeks were the most blessed ones he had ever spent in his life. He appalled the souls of Miss Balleray and Madge Lambert daily, by his persistent neglect of them and their dear dozen friends.

He continued his solitary excursions—solitary till he came to Glen Inlet where Jessie, was always ready to accompany him or entertain him, and bewitch him, until one day he told her he oved her dearly, and that it was the one wish of his life to have her for his wife.

And Jessie, with her lovely gray eyes shadowed with the tenderness of love and trust unspeakable, looked in his handsome, eager face, and told him she had loved him from the moment he had rowed up beside her that summer day.

And as he took her in his arms, and imprinted a lover's ardent kiss on her warm scarlet mouth, and wrapped his arm about her supple waist, his heart gave great throbs of blissful thanksgiving for this blessing on him.

* * * * * * *

The rude piazza of the Sea Spray House was a bewildering, bright scene, with a half-dozen or so gaily-dressed girls standing in earnest conversation, chattering like magpies, as Mr. Chessington came leisurely to the house.

Madge Lambert tossed her pretty dark head saucily.

"There! Didn't I say Mr. Chessington would not fail to be on hand to greet the heiress? You men can't withstand such a golden temptation. Mr. Chessington, she has arrived."

"She! Who?"

Madge laughed sarcastically.

"There isn't the least use of you pretending not to know who I mean. Your indifference is charming, but not the genuine article. You know I mean the heiress we have been expecting so long."

Chessington smiled—a sort of pity coming over him as he remembered how much happier he was than the man who should be fortunate enough with this new comer.

"Yes, I had really forgotten. Arrived, has she?"

Miss Balleray went up to him in her gushing way.

"I prophesy you will be the very first to go wild over her. She is just what you will like. Great, big gray eyes, and the goldenest hair. And so romantic; I wonder you never came across her in your solitary rambles. She actually has been staying all summer down at old Bettz, the fisherman's cottage. But then Jessie Lane always has her own curious tastes and ideas. At all events she is here now and I am dying to introduce you to her, Mr. Chessington."

He stood confounded a minute while he tried to realize it.

Jessie, his darling, the heiress; whom he had declared, before them all, he would sooner commit suicide than marry! Jessie his gray-eyed, thoughtful little girl, in her cheap blue flannel suits, with no gloves or veil on her hands or face, she the great heiress, whose comings and goings, whose doings and sayings were chronicled in the daily papers—whose dresses were copied by less favored mortals, whose presence was as welcome as the sunshine.

"And she is pretty, too," Madge Lambert said, a little venomously, as if it were quite a shame "I saw her as she went to her room."

Chessington looked self-possessedly up at the army of faces.

"I am glad you think Jessie is pretty. I think she is the loveliest girl living. So you did not know I was engaged to her?"

And then followed a sudden lull in the merry chatter, that eloquently expressed the dumbfounded astonishment Chessington's announcement had made.

So Cupid had his own way at the seaside just as surely as though there had been no such thing as Fate to overcome.

Th Story of a Waif.

Just above the first toll-gate on the West Chester road one day recently, on infant, warmly clothed but abandoned by its natural protector to the mercies of the weather, was found by a passing lady, who was on her way to the city, and who picked up the little waif and carried it with her. It was sound asleep when found, and when it woke it opened its eyes upon what is to be its future home, the comfortable house of its self-appointed guardian, who is a married lady but childless, and who will give the foundling the careful training she would have given one of her own had fortune conferred such a boon upon her. Was it not a singular circumstance that the child should have fallen into such hands? Who can doubt but that some supernatural influence directs many of the affairs of this life? A little boy chased a grasshopper about an English field trying to catch it. The chase led him to a spot where lay a sweet babe, whose parents had left it there to die. He carried the baby home. It grew to manhood. The man became a great merchant, who erected the first Royal Exchange in London. Should you visit London you will see the figure of a huge grasshopper upon the Exchange buildings. — *Bryn Mawr (Pa.) Home News.*

A Milwaukee man made three unsuccessful attempts to blow his brains out, and then his wife told him: "Don't try it again, John, you haven't got any." He goes about saying he owes his life to that woman.

Home Economies.

QUAIL.—Quail are very nice to steam until nearly done, then roast in the oven to a nice brown, basting frequently with melted butter in water. Serve then on soft buttered toast.

CUP PUDDING.—A favorite cup pudding is made of six eggs, beaten very light, seven tablespoonfuls of flour and one pint of sweet milk. Stir these all together briskly and bake in cups.

LOBSTER PATTIES.—Cut a pint of lobster meat into dice and stir it into half a pint of cream sauce. Season with cayenne pepper, a little grated nutmeg and lemon peel to taste. Stir it over the fire until it is well heated then fill pate-shells with the hot mixture.

VENISON PATTIES.—Cut cold roast venison into dice, and heat about a pint of it in half a pint of thickened gravy. Or season it any way you choose and moisten it, then stir it over the fire until scalding hot. Fill pate-shells, and serve as hot as possible.

PREPARING CURRANTS.—To swell the currants for cakes, after they are picked and cleaned, pour boiling water over them and let them stand covered over with a plate for two minutes; drain away the water, throw currants on a cloth to dry them, and do not use until they are cool.

BROILED SWEET POTATOES.—Thinly pare large fine sweet potatoes. Cut them lengthwise into thick slices and broil them over a clear hot fire. When crisp and brown put them upon a hot platter, sprinkle pepper and salt over them and add butter cut into small pieces. Serve fresh and very hot.

SHRIMP SALAD.—Peel the boiled shrimps, and when thoroughly cold (those bought in cans are very nice) arrange them in a circle upon leaves of fresh lettuce. Pour a mayonnaise sauce in the centre and serve at once. Sometimes a tablespoonful of chopped parsley is added to the dressing for this salad.

PICKLED TONGUE.—A good-sized tongue requires to boil at least three hours. It is a good plan to soak it over night in cold water. To cook it put it on in cold water and let it come to a boil. Some cooks change the water when it is half done; if this course is taken, be sure that the fresh water is boiling before the tongue is placed in it.

RICE BREAD makes a pleasing variety at the breakfast table. Take one pint of well-cooked rice, half a pint of flour, the yolks of four eggs, two tablespoonfuls of butter melted, one pint of milk and half a teacupful of salt; beat these all together; then, lastly add the whites of the four eggs, which you have beaten to a stiff froth. Bake in shallow pans or in gem tins. Serve warm.

A Droll Trial of Memory.

Memory was a favorite subject with Macklin. He asserted that by his system he could learn anything by rote at once hearing it. This was enough for Foote, who, at the close of the lecture (Macklin was lecturing at the Great Piazza Room, now the Tavistock Hotel), handed up the following sentences to Macklin, desiring that he would be good enough to read them and afterward repeat them from memory. Here is the wondrous nonsense:

"So she went into the garden to cut a cabbage-leaf to make an apple pie, and, at the same time, a great she-bear coming up the street pops its head into the shop. 'What! no soap?' So he died and she very imprudently married the barber: and there were present the Pictake our cue from France, and stimulate an enlarged system of internal improvements. A canal from Lake Michigan to the Mississippi would be in order. Railroads should form a net work of our varied geographical interests. The government should liberally endow with a fund all our water courses, thus affording constant employment for tens of thousands in repairing and remodeling the same. A navy and standing arm should be of such proportions that they would also attract portions of the surplus stock of humanity. The country must be one vast workhouse, interspersed with amusements, or else we may spring an issue with some foreign State, and thus embroiled furnish employment for hundreds of thousands. Prolonged peace puts a people in a sorry plight. The fact is, it is a sort of a robbing Peter to pay Paul business, really a Kilkenny cat affair, eating one another up. Whereas, to be healthy from a national standpoint, we must feed as a people off some foreign substances. Collet de Herbois said, and he ninnies and the Joblillies and the Garyelies and the Grand Panjandrum himself, with the little round button at top; and they all fell to playing the game of catch-as-catch-can, till the gunpowder ran out of the heels of their boots."

The laugh turned strong against old Macklin; and the laugh has been echoed from the Great Piazza Room by thousands during the century that has elapsed since Foote's drollery put out Macklin's monstrous memory with these straws of ridicule.

Honesty the Best Policy.

The Duke of Buccleuch, in one of his walks, purchased a cow in the neighborhood of Dalkieth, which was to be sent to his place on the following morning.

The next day the Duke in his morning dress, espied a boy ineffectually attempting to drive the animal forward to its destination. The boy, not knowing the Duke, bawled out to him:—

"Hie, mun, come here and gie's a han' wi' this beast. Come here, mun, and help us, an' as sure as anything, I'll give you half I get."

The Duke went, and lent the helping hand.

"And now," said the Duke, as they trudged along, "how much do you think ye'll get for the job?"

"I dinna ken," said the boy, "but I'm sure o'somethin', for the folks at the big house are good to a' bodies."

As they approached the house the Duke disappeared from the boy, and entered by a different way. Calling the butler, he put a soverei n i t his hand, saying, "Give that to the boy who brought the cow."

The Duke, having returned to the avenue, was soon rejoined by the boy.

"Well, how much did you get?"

"A shilling," said the boy, "an' there's half o' it to ye."

"But you surely got more than a shilling," said the Duke.

"No," said the boy, 'as sure as death that's a' I got; and d'ye no think it's plenty?"

"I do not," said the Duke; "and as I am acquainted with the master of the house, if you return with me I think that I can get you some more."

They went back; the Duke rang the bell, and ordered all the servants to be assembled.

"Now," said the Duke to the boy, "point me out the person who gave you the shilling."

The boy replied, "It was that chap there," pointing to the butler.

The butler confessed, fell on his knees, and attempted an apology; but the Duke indignantly ordered him to give the boy the sovereign, and quit his service instantly.

"You have lost," said the Duke, "your character and your situation by your covetousness; learn henceforth that honesty is the best policy."

The boy had by this time recognized his assistant in the person of the Duke; and the Duke was so delighted with the sterling worth and honesty of the boy that he ordered him to be sent to school, and provided for him at his own expense.

A Curious Tree.

Lieutenant Houghton, who has recently visited New Guinea and several other groups of islands in the Pacific, reports the existence of a prehensile tree. It appears to be a species of ficus, allied to the well-known banyan-tree, which throws out from its branches air roots, that eventually reach the ground, and take root there, and in their turn become new stems, which perform the same function; so that a single tree will eventually extend so far as to form a complete forest, in which the stems are united by the branches to each other. The prehensile tree in question similarly throws out from its branches long, flexible tendrils, which, touching the ground, do not take root there, but twine around any article that may lie within their reach. After a time these *quasi* branches contract, so that they fail to reach the ground; but the finger-like processes continue to closely gripe the article round which they have twined themselves, and which are consequently suspended in mid-air. It this way articles of considerable weight may be literally picked up from the ground and held in suspension.

Fox Hunting.

That healthful, harmless and most exhilarating of open air sports, fox-hunting, has many veteran admirers in Pennsylvania who for the past month have given sly reynard little rest by day, hounding him over the frozen fields with that vim known only upon such occasions. Horses enjoy the chase hugely, there riders scarcely able to restrain their eager impetuosity at times, and their delight is no more intense than that of both hound and fox. To the uninitiated it may sound strange to say that the fox loves to be hunted, but all fox-hunters know this to be a fact, very particularly true with old foxes. Exhilarating? Well, the word but feebly expresses the sensation experienced by one in a fox chase. The exultant baying of the pursuing hounds and the mad gallop of the horsemen is a sight sufficient to thrill every fibre of the body, and must produce a sensation that will be remembered in long after years.

A South End woman keeps only one servant to do her work, instead of two. She says help are always leaving, and when you are left alone it's much easier to do the work of one servant than of two.—*Boston Post.*

For the Fair Sex.

BOYS AND GIRLS.—"If I had a dozen children I would want them all boys," said Mrs. Thrifty. "Boys can take care of themselves, they are energetic, enjoyable, and it doesn't take half so much sewing to keep a family of boys along." "Now, if I should have my choice," said Mrs. Workhard, "I should rather have my children all girls. Girls are so gentle, so helpful, have so much more refinement than boys; and then it is such a pleasure to sew for them, they look so prettily in the garments made for them." "Very well, ladies," said Mrs. Sensible, "you are both right and wrong. I believe in a mixed family—part boys, part girls. The boys influence the girls to self-reliance, the girls refine the boys by their gentleness. A boy who is brought up with sisters makes the most manly man, and the girl who is brought up with the brothers makes the most womanly woman."

SWEET-MINDED WOMEN.—So great is the influence of a sweet-minded woman on those around her that it is almost boundless. It is to her that friends come in seasons of sorrow and sickness for help and comfort, one soothing touch of her kindly hand works wonders in the feverish child, a few words let fall from her lips into the ear of a sorrowing sister do much to raise the load of grief that is bowing its victim down to the dust in anguish. The husband comes home worn out with the pressure of business, and irritable with the world in general, but when he enters the cosy sitting room, and sees the blaze of the bright fire, and meets his wife's smiling face, he succumbs in a moment to the soothing influences which act as a balm of Gilead to his wounded spirits that are wearied with combatting with the stern realities of life. The rough schoolboy flies in a rage from the taunts of his companions to find solace in his mother's smile; the little one, full of grief with his own large trouble, finds a haven of rest on its mother's breast; and so one might go with instances of the influence that a sweet-minded woman has in the social life with which she is connected. Beauty is an insignificant power when compared with hers.

A BEAUTIFUL INDIAN LEGEND.—The legend of the Cherokee rose is as pretty as the flower itself. An Indian chief of the Seminole tribe was taken prisoner by his enemies, the Cherokees, and doomed to torture, but became so seriously ill that it became necessary to wait for the restoration to health before committing him to the fire. And as he lay prostrated by disease in the cabin of Cherokee warrior, the daughter of the latter, a young, dark-faced maid was his nurse. She fell in love with the young chieftain, and, wishing to save his life, urged him to escape; but he would not do so unless she would flee with him. Yet before she had gone far, impelled by soft regret at leaving home, she asked permission of her lover to return for the purpose of bearing away some memento of it. So retracing her footsteps, she broke a sprig from the white rose which climbed up the poles of her father's tent, and preserving it during her flight through the wilderness, planted it by the door of her new home in the land of the Seminole. And from that day this beautiful flower has always been known between the capes of Florida and throughout the southern states, by the name of Cherokee rose.—*Christian Advocate.*

Science.

A new fabric, recently patented, is paper woven into matting for floors, rugs, borders, window shades, chair seats, table covers, etc. These goods are much admired, and it is claimed that they are much more durabel than straw matting, and can be supplied at prices that will insure their sale.

The Lay torpedo was lately subjected to a severe test by its inventor in the Bosphorus. It was discharged over a course a mile long at a target only sixty feet in length. In going to the mark the torpedo had to pass through three distinct currents and a very lumpy sea, but the trial proved very successful.

By vaporizing two quarts of tobacco juice over a slow fire, Baron Rothchild's gardener, at Paris, Monsieur Bozard, destroys all the troublesome insects that may be contained in the hot-house in which the operation is performed. He considers the remedy infallible, and says it rarely injures the tenderest plants.

Abercromby and Marriott, in a paper on meteorology, say that prognostics will never be superseded for use at sea and isolated and remote places on land. Prognostics can also be usefully combined with charts in synoptic forecasting, especially in certain classes of showers and thunder-storms, which do not affect the reading of the barometer.

The following simple test for ascertaining the presence of cottonseed oil in olive oil is given by the *Druggists' Circular*: An aqueous solution of acetate of lead is stirred up with the oil and the mixture put aside for twelve hours. If there be present even so small a quantity as 5 per cent. of cottonseed oil the mixture will have a reddish color. This reaction is said to be peculiar to cottonseed oil.

As to the preservation of wood, M. Fayol finds that treatment with tar increases and sometimes doubles the duration of oak timber used in collieries but has little influence upon that o pine. Oak wood prepared with ferrous sulphate lasts longer—ten times—than in its unprepared state, after it has immersed for twenty-four hours in a solution of 200 grammes of ferrous sulphate per litre.

Contrary to the opinion of old fishermen, statistics clearly prove that there has been a steady increase of the herring taken annually on the northeast of Scotland. From observations made by Dr. Day the herring of late years seems to take to deeper waters, but at intervals to return to the shallower waters, usually frequented for feeding or for breeding purposes, from which it had been apparently frightened by excessive netting, vast shoals of dogfish, etc.

The bread crumb comprises a multitude of cells of thin walls containing carbonic acid gas, the product of fermentation in the dough. These walls of the cells contain both gluten and starch and traces of dextrine sugar. As a consequence of the treatment with water and the application of heat, the starch grains, which, in their normal condition are little sacs filled with minute granules of starch proper, have been swollen and burst.

A non-conductor of electricity has yet to be found, for all substances hitherto discovered are conductors of the force under certain known conditions; but those which offer a great resistance to it serve the purpose of non-conductors in practice, although they may be all classed as good or bad conductors. The best conductor known at present is silver, the worst conductor is solid paraffine.

Most bronze statues in the open air soon assume an appearance of iron. Very few take on that peculiar delicate green transparent film known as patina. To produce the patina covering an atmosphere free from deleterious vapors, the presence of moisture in the air and a certain composition of the metal are required. White zinc alloys or brass soon turn black. Tin alloys or bronze are less rapidly oxidized. Mr. R. Weber finds that the ancients used very little zinc in their fine statuary, and hence he fine patina formation

A Remarkable Maine Girl.

In the plantation of Oakfield, Aroostook county, Maine, there is a girl who possesses the faculty of spelling difficult words backward without hesitation. Her name is Hattie M. Drew; she is just past her twelfth birthday, and resides with her parents, who are people of modern education, living upon a farm. While this little girl is bright and smart as the average of her mates, she never attracted any particular attention until, a little more than a year ago, it was accidentally discovered that she possessed the singular gift of spelling any word with which she was acquainted backward and without hesitation. At a spelling match recently held in the school which she attends, without any warning, she stood before the audience for some ten minutes, spelling words selected at random, some for their difficulty of combination, but without any previous knowledge of what they were to be, rapidly and correctly, except one or two which she could not spell in the proper way, and when prompted in the correct spelling would immediately reverse it. Among the words which she spelled were these: Galaxy, syzygy, astronomy, robin, ponography, difficulty, attendance, indivisible, etc., and many other words of equal length and difficulty. All of these were spelled as rapidly as the eye could follow, without a single misplacement of a letter. Has any other person without any training been able to do this or similar feats? In addition it may be said, upon the testimony of the girl, that "she can see the words in her mind, and knows no reason why she should not read the letters backward as in the usual way."

Joseph Childs, a resident of Radnor township, has in his possession a copy of the first issue of the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, which is rendered doubly valuable as a curiosity by reason of having been made highly ornamental by the peculiar skill of Mr. Thomas Kay, of Philadelphia, who by folding and ingeniously operating upon the paper with his fingers produces a piece of work which, by unfolding the paper, presents a strikingly accurate and artistic specimen of skill, resembling a stencil pattern used by decorators of walls and ceilings.

Shall We Fight Them, Play Them or Work Them?

This is the handle of a subject with which we will attempt to flagellate the intelligence of our readers who may take the trouble to step aside from the humdrums of routine and grasp our article by the throat and try and shake something out of it for individual or general edification. Shall we fight them, the people? All policies since time immemorial have used this seemingly cruel factor in the policy of administrative governing as the most direct method of utilizing surplus, fretful, discontented, revolutionary material, arguing that what was lost to national vitality was more than compensated for in the general stimulus given to the interests of those who exist in that economy known as the "Fittest who survive." Is this so? We think it is, but our thought is not the kind of proof wanted, one practical fact is worth a thousand theories, and the fact is that you glut a market with any commodity, and there is danger to the holders. The same rule applies to humanity who suffer as a whole, as does the stalk when there are too many grains in a hill. When a country becomes overstocked with men it is as much glutted as if with too many cottons or too many woolens. And the animal economy feels the plethora or redundancy as much as the financial market would an over-issue of 5-20s or 6-30s. To deplete this condition sluices must be opened as in a choked-up gutter. Most nations go to war, thus opening a drain through the sword or barking cannon, and when this is inexpedient they amuse their people with the pomp and circumstance of mock displays, pageants and paraphernalia of court and camp, music and paintings, carnivals, many and gorgeous feasts and holidays, thus entertaining the fickle populace, who thus amused lose sight of their misery, and accept with grateful acknowledgments the harlequins and the tinsel offerings cast into their laps by power and affluence. So far, so good! The wisest of men, the first Napoleon, deemed the dual workings of war and labor as the necessitous demands of government for relief from political congestion, and his policy relieved the glutted market that the revolution of 1793 had failed to reduce to a normal condition of national health. The citizens he did not maim or kill he put to work, one of his grandest systems being that of hypothecation, which could be profitably adopted in our own country. He did it in this wise: He ordered a canal constructed, we'll say the cost was $10,000,000, upon which he issued first-class bonds, for full amount, which, sold at par, built the work. He then issued second-class bonds based upon the revenues of the canal, interest upon the first-class bonds being added to the expense account of the second-class, these obligations would bring, say, sixty cents upon the dollar.

This amount of $6,000,000 was then invested in the second system of canal or other internal improvements, and so on *ad infinitum*, until each laborer in France found employment. Even under the Third Napoleon the same wise management was observed. If the manufacture of silk languished it was at at once found necessary that each company, regiment, brigade, and division of the Grand Army should have a new silk flag; at once the silk industry revived. Had we power we should knew what he was saying, "The more the body politic perspires the healthier it becomes." We must sweat society, and it can't be done with blankets; it requires heroic treatment. It must be through the brow or the sword, or the jumping jack, we'll take the latter horn of the dilemma. Some may prefer to "seek the bubble reputation at the cannon's mouth." But be it labor, amusement—a felicitous blending of the two—or be it war, one or the other is the destiny of all nations. War is man's normal condition, as it is the greatest of all incentives to action, hence nothing so popular. We prefer some other method of employing our masses, but gentlemen who are always ready "to die with their boots on" will never be happy without excitement, and this family is a numerous one in the "Land of the free and the home of the brave."—*Phila. Thoroughbred Stock Journal.*

The Dispensary.

How to Stand Cold.

Professor Raymond Lee Newcombe who was the naturalist of the Jeannette expedition, has formulated some hints on the best methods to endure cold. He advises no fire in a room where a half dozen or more men sleep. He advises ample exercise, and to remove the cold feeling in the stomach after exercising, hot tea he recommends as the best remedy. He advises not to bathe frequently. He bathed his feet often, took a dry rub and kept clean underclothes, and did not suffer so much cold as others who bathed oftener than he. He gained flesh while in the frozen regions and slept excellently well.

He found woolen underclothes to answer well, but he would advise undergarments of cotton and wool mixed. They shrink less and are more durable. Cotton and wool stockings are the best. Exterior fur clothing he found indispensible, reindeer being the warmest, but sealskin the strongest and will stand more wetting. He used deerskin or young hairseal stockings or foot nips inside his boots and over his stockings. His mittens were made gauntlet fashion, with woolen linings, fur seal backs and buckskin palms. He lined the palms with mink-skin. He advises an opening in front, below the palm. By this means one can readily uncover the thumb and fingers without exposing the whole hand.

A properly filled stomach he advises by all means. Soups should not be substituted for meat.

For frostbite he declares cold water to be the best remedy. He found a mixture of glycerine and burnt cork on exposed parts of the face and nose to prevent frostbite. It looked dirty, but it was most beneficial. He also rubbed some of this on the eyelids to relieve the glare of the snow and the light.

Domesticity and Madness.

No class of people furnish more inmates to the insane asylum than domestics and farmers' wives. Such a woman, aged forty-four, the mother of eight children, was recently brought to the hospital retreat for the insane, suffering from acute mania. The husband when asked if he could suggest any cause for her illness, exclaimed with much animation that he could not conceive any reason. "She is a most domestic woman; is always doing something for her children, is always at work for us all; never goes out of the house, even to church on Sabbath; never goes gadding about at the neighbors' houses, or talking from one to another; has been one of the best wives and mothers, and was always at home." The superintendent, in commenting on this case, says: "This appreciative husband could hardly have furnished a more graphic delineation of the causes of his wife's insanity had he understood them ever so thoroughly."

How It Feels to Fall 1000 Feet.

With regard to the recent sad suicide of a girl by leaping from one of the towers of Notre Dame, Paris, Dr. Bronardeli's expressed view that asphyxiation in the rapid fall may have been the cause of death, has given rise to some correspondence in *Nature*. M. Bontempts points out that the depth of fall having been about sixty-six metres, the velocity acquired in the time (less than four seconds) cannot have been so great as that sometimes attained on railways, *e. g.* thirty-three meters per second on the line between Chalons and Paris, where the effect should be the same; yet we never hear of asphyxiation of engine drivers and stokers. He considers it desirable that the idea in question should be exploded, as unhappy persons may be led to choose suicide by the fall from a height, under the notion that they will die before reaching the ground. Again, M. Gossin mentions that a few years ago a man threw himself from the top of the Column of July, and fell on an awning which sheltered workmen at the pedestal; he suffered only a few slight contusions. M. Remy says he has often seen an Englishman leap from a height of thirty-one meters (say 103 feet) into a deep river; and he was shown in 1852, in the island of Ohau, by missionaries, a native who had fallen from a verified height of more than 300 meters (say one thousand feet). His fall was broken near the end by a growth of low ferns and other plants, and he had only a few wounds. Asked as to his sensations in falling, he said he only felt dazzled.

Mixing of Races.

It will be remembered by those who have been familiar with our writings for the last thirty years, that we have counted very much upon an improved race in this country growing out of the mixture of races. Herbert Spencer, in giving his impressions of America, says: "It may, I think, be reasonably held, that both because of its size and the heterogenity of its components, the American nation will be a long time in evolving its ultimate form, but its ultimate form will be high. One result is, I think, tolerably clear. From biological truths it is to be inferred that the eventual mixture of the allied varieties of the Aryan race forming the population, will produce a more powerful type of them than has hitherto existed, and a type of men more plastic, more adaptable, more capable of undergoing the complications needful for social life. I think that, whatever difficulties they may have to surmount, and whatever tribulations they may have to pass through, the Americans may reasonably look forward to a time when they will have produced a civilization grander than any the world has konwn."

Japan Clover.

The Japan clover takes the lead for grazing, fattening stock and improving the land. Japan Clover, Bush Clover (*Lespedeza Striata*) has several qualities in common with clover. It is *trifoleate*; has a deeply penetrating root, and prefers a clay soil, growing and thriving on the naked banks of gullies, and so it brings its supplies from the depths to improve the soil; like clover it is a good grazing plant for all sorts of farm stock, and they seek it. Like clover it also has a notable fattening quality, and resembles it in its composition. Its analysis is as follows:

	Nitgs.	Fat.	Soh.	Lime.	Mag.
Lespedeza,	16.6	.41	5.92	.90	.56
Clover,	1.23	.30	5.56	1.92	.69
	Potash.	Soda.	P. acid.	S. acid.	
Lepedeza,	.88	.51	.39	.20	
Clover,	1.95	.08	.56	.17	

This shows the reason of its fattening capacity, and that it surpasses that of clover. Its utility as an improver of the soil, in comparison with red clover, is shown by its analysis, its ash contributing to that end half as much potash, two-thirds of the phosphoric acid, and more sulphuric acid.

A notable advantage is that it thrives in an exhausted soil where clover will not catch at all, and it requires for its perfection less of the more exhaustible soil constituents—these withdrawn in the cultivation of the common crops—and *seem capable of even of substituting soda for potash*, for its own use, while it restores the latter out of the subsoil. Another valuable quality is, that it it stands well midsummer droughts; grows luxuriantly on the summit of th Blue Ridge at a height of 4000 feet, and flourishes and blooms through heats of August, and on till frost, furnishing pasturage after most other natural forage and volunteer herbage has perished. And it is no small recommendation that it supplants and eradicates that worthless plant, the symbol and the scourge of a declining agriculture, broomsedge. The seed sown over old fields, along roadsides, in fence corners and other waste places, will easily catch and rapidly displace useless and noxious weeds and plants, to the great improvement of the landscape, and at the same time utilizing that large proportion of the surface of most of our farms now presenting to the eye only idle and worse than useless blanks and blotches, mantling them with a beautiful covering of valuable pasturage, and this at a season when it is most needed. It requires no care or cultivation and never runs out, and yet while it is so aggressive it is easily gotten rid of by turning it under with the plow, when it rapidly decomposes, filling the soil with the same chemical elements of fertility as red clover or pea-vines. Another good quality is, that it cannot be destroyed by grazing. There is no doubt but it would work great charms on the sands, and in the old fields and pineries of Florida.—*J. W. Walker (Franklinton, N. C.) in Land of Flowers*

A Hint to Inventors.

It is noteworthy, says *Knowledge*, that some of the most brilliant practical applications of electricity have been simply developement, by experiment and study, of familiar and apparently insignificant effects. Every telegraph operator has been familiar, ever since there has been a telegraph, with the phenomenon of the electric spark, and with the fact that a strong current will heat a conductor of high resistance; yet the electric-fire lamp is simply a development of the former and the incandescent lamp of the latter phenomenon. In the same way the "polarization" of batteries was known to telegraphists for years, and was regarded by them simply as an impediment to be got rid of; but the Plante and Faure accumulators are only developments of the same principle of "polarization."

Starting the Boys.

An aged and respected New Yorker, who was on a visit to relatives in the interior the other week, was interviewed by a farmer who wanted advice as to how he should start his two sons in life. "Haven't you got anything in your mind, yet?" "No—nothing." "Do you want them to be rich and respected?" "Of course I do." "Well, I should send one to West Point, and make a great General of him." "You would?" "Yes; and I should start the other in the live stock business. "What for?" "Why, let one lead an army and the other feed it. It is twenty years since the war closed and we are still making up purses for Generals and paying the claims of contractors. You might as well start right, and give your sons a first mortgage on the United States as to turn out a pair of patriots who can't buy courtplaster to hide their scars."

An Illinois court has decided that woman's lie about her age doesn't vitiate her insurance policy.

The Dance of Los Sieses.

The most curious privilege of the Seville Cathedral is the so-called dance of *los sieses*, which takes place every evening at twilight for eight consecutive days after the festival of Corpus Domini. As I happened to be at Seville during those days I went to see it, and I think it worth describing. From what I had heard I thought it must be a scandalous buffoonery, and I entered the church with my mind prepared for a feeling of indignation at the profanation of this sacred place. The church was dark; only the principal chapel was illuminated. A crowd of kneeling women occupied the space between the chapel and the choir. Several priests were seated on the right and left of the altar; before the steps was stretched a broad carpet, and two rows of boys from eight to ten years old, dressed like Spanish cavaliers of the mediæval age, with plumed hats and white stockings, were drawn up opposite each other, in front of the altar. At a signal given by a priest a low music from violins broke the profound silence of the church, and the boys moved forward with the steps of a contra-dance, and began to divide, interlace, separate, and gather again with a thousand graceful turns; then all broke out together into a lovely and harmonious chant, which echoed through the darkness of the vast Cathedral like the voices of a choir of angels, and a moment later they commenced to accompany the dance and chant with castanets. No religious ceremony ever moved me like this one. It is impossible to describe the effect produced by those small voices under that immense vault, the little creatures at the foot of the enormous altar, that grave and almost humble dance, the ancient costumes, prostrate crowd, and all around the darkness. I left the church with my soul as peaceful as if I had been praying.

A curious anecdote was told me, *apropos* of this dance. Two centuries ago an Archbishop of Seville, who thought that the contra-dances and castanets did not worthily praise the Lord, wished to prohibit the ceremony. A great tumult followed in consequence; the people rebelled, the canons raised their voices, and the Archbishop was obliged to call the Pope to his assistance. The Pope, who was curious, desired to see the dance with his own eyes in order to give judgment in the matter. The boys, dressed like cavaliers, were taken to Rome, received at the Vatican, and made to dance and sing before his Holiness. The Pope laughed, did not disapprove of it, and wishing to satisfy the canons without displeasing the Archbishop, decreed that the boys should dance until the clothes they had on were worn out, after which the ceremony might be considered as abolished. The Archbishop smiled, and the canons laughed in their sleeves like people who had already discovered a way of outwitting both Archbishop and Pope. In fact, they renewed one part of the boys' dress every year, so that it could never be said that the costume was worn out, and the Archbishop, who, as a scrupulous man, took the Pope's order as a *au pied de la lettre*, could never make any opposition to the ceremony. So they continued to dance, do dance, and will continue to dance as long as it pleases the canons and the good Lord.

Home Hints.

The best way to hang up a broom is to screw a large picture ring into the top of the handle.

To cure a bruise or sprain bathe it in cold water, and then apply a decoction of wormwood and vinegar.

To prevent the juice of a pie soaking into the under crust, brush the crust with the white of a beaten egg.

To take oil spots out of matting, etc., wet the spot with alcohol, rub it with lard soap, and then wash well cold water.

To renovate black silk, sponge it with spirits of ammonia or alcohol, diluted with warm water, and press on the wrong side.

To remove stains from cups or other articles of tableware or marblesized oil cloths rub them with saleratus, either with the finger or a piece of linen.

To rid a room of the disagreeable smell of fresh paint let a pailful of water in which a handful of hay has been placed stand in the room over night.

To remove ink stains from mahogany apply carefully with a feather a mixture of a teaspoonful of water and a few drops of nitre, and rub quickly with a damp cloth.

IN the *Columbian Journal* for January, 1855, is the following translation from the original Welsh of

THE CYCLE OF THE WORLD AND OF LIFE.

Poverty causes exertion;
Exertion causes success;
Success causes wealth;
Wealth causes pride;
Pride causes contention;
Contention causes war;
War causes poverty;
Poverty causes peace;
Peace causes exertion;
Exertion goes the same round as before

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., Mar. 8, 1883.

CENTRE COUNTY DEMOCRATIC COMMITTEE FOR 1883.

District.		Name.	P. O. Address.
Bellefonte	N. W.	J. M. Kichline	Bellefonte
"	S. W.	Chas. Smith	"
"	W. W.	S. A. McQuistion	"
Howard	boro.	Ira C. Leathers	Howard
Milesburg	"	James P. Jones	Milesburg
Millheim	"	F. P. Musser	Millheim
Philipsburg	1 W	G. G. Herlinger	Philipsburg
"	2 W	Sol Schmidt	"
"	3 W	A. V. Carpenter	"
Unionville	boro	P. J. McDonald	Fleming
Benner	twp.	Wm. Ishler	Bellefonte
Boggs	"	Frank F. Adams	Milesburg
Burnside	"	Henry Mecker	Pine Glen
College	"	John Roop	Lemont
Curtin	"	John McCloskey	Romola
Ferguson	O. P.	J. T. McCormick	State College
"	N. P.	L. W. Walker	Rock Springs
Gregg	S. P.	John Coldron	Spring Mills
"	N. P.	Wm. Luce	Farmers Mills
Haines	E. P.	L. P. Stover	Woodward
"	W. P.	Geo. Bower	Aaronsburg
Half Moon	twp.	J. H. Griffin	Stormestown
Harris	"	D. W. Meyer	Boalsburg
Howard	"	John Glenn	Howard
Huston	"	John L. Miles	Julian
Liberty	"	James P. Leinn	Blanchard
Marion	"	J. J. Hoy	Walker
Miles	"	Ellis B. Shaffer	Madisonburg
Patton	"	Agnew Sellers, Jr.	Filmore
Penn	"	P. H. Stover	Coburn
Potter	N. P.	D. J. Meyer	Centre Hall
"	S. P.	Samuel Slack	Tusseyville
Rush	N. P.	William Cullen	Philipsburg
"	S. P.	J. T. Everly	Sandy Ridge
Spring	twp.	E. C. Wood	Bellefonte
Snow Shoe	"	Wm. R. Haynes	Snow Shoe
Taylor	"	Hepburn Blowers	Fowler
Union	"	S. K. Emerick	Fleming
Walker	"	Joseph Emerick	Hublersburg
Worth	"	M. S. Spotts	Port Matilda

WM. C. HEINLE, Chairman.

W. MILES WALKER, Secretary.

LIVELY SCENE OVER THE RIVER AND HARBOR BILL.

Washington, February 27.—The House gave a regular circus performance to-night, which delighted the occupants of the crowded galleries more than any show ever before witnessed in a legislative hall. The improvement of the rivers and harbors was the object for which the House was called together, and from the outset it was evident that the spirit of fun was supreme. Chairman Page, of the commerce committee, became embroiled with Sunset Cox, whom he styled the little man from New York. Quick as a flash the little man retorted that he was a bigger man in his district than the California Representative. The latter did not relish this allusion to his defeat and he endeavored to reply by saying that he would not have to leave his district to be re-elected.

This colloquy was created by the manifest opposition of Sunset to the bill, which had been read through. Mr. Page was endeavoring to have the time limited for debate, but the House was good-natured and declined to chaff him. Messrs. Cannon and Browne alternated as chairman of the committee of the whole, but lost all control of the House early in the evening and the representatives of the people kept up the beer garden scene. Anyone that opposed the bill was met with cries of "Louder!" "Shut up!" "Sit down!" and similar expressions, until finally the Clerk asked the gentlemen to desist from giving advice as to the motions of their associates.

After his encounter with Sunset Cox it was thought that Mr. Page had enough for the evening, but he soon engaged another New Yorker, Mr. Van Vorhis. The chairman of the commerce committee made a grievous error when he backed down from his first position to allow but one hour debate and consented to a modification. The opponents of the bill were quick to take advantage of his apparent weakness, and among the latter was Mr. Van Vorhis. He was speaking against the bill and urging that a quorum was not present when he was rudely interrupted by Mr. Page. The New Yorker, who was standing in the centre aisle, declared with emphasis that he did not propose to be bull-dozed by a mule-whacker or a stage driver from California.

Considerable excitement prevailed during the delivery of these remarks, and this was heightened when Messrs. Page and Van Vorhis were selected as tellers on the point of no quorum. Mr. Page stuck his thumbs in the arm-holes of his vest and strutted down to the space in front of the Speaker, where Mr. Van Vorhis, with a scowl on his face and his hands in his pockets, awaited him. Neither gentlemen attempted to shake hands, as it is custom, but after the count was complete Mr. Van Vorhis was seen to shake his right hand vigorously under Mr. Page's nose, at the same time caressing his muscle with his left. The opposing chiefs, however, failed to come to blows, as hundreds hoped they would, and Page, who had scored a victory by a presence of a quorum, walked slowly away.

After this exhibition of feeling the House did not care to talk business, but adjourned without fixing any time for debate on the river and harbor scheme.

INGERSOLLISM IN COURT.

The Atheist Shocks Judge Wylie with Blasphemy.

Washington, Feb. 28.—In the Star Route trial to-day Rerdell's cross-examination was resumed. An angry passage occurred between Merrick and Ingersoll. Merrick said that he should interrupt without regard to the wishes of the counsel.

Ingersoll—I do not want the regard of the counsel, and would consider his regard as an insult.

Merrick—I never give my regard to a puppy.

Ingersoll, (picking up a heavy ink stand and red with anger)—You are a dirty dog.

When the court called the counsel to order after their angry colloquy, Ingersoll said that no man could abuse him, without resistance on his part. Said he, "I would do it at the day of judgement, if I were assailed by God. I would defend myself with my little puny power." After an amicable settlement of the affair, the entire passage was stricken out of the record. Ingersoll also consented that any offensive remarks that he might have made in this or any previous trial should be stricken out of the record. Judge Wylie was visibly shocked by Ingersoll's words.

Merrick explained that he had been pressed beyond the limits of human endurance.

The court said that this language was inexcusable under any provocation.

Economy has led to tree planting on an extensive scale in the far North and Northwest. Belts of timber are taking the places of pine fences along the exposed portions of the railroad where some barrier must of necessity be maintained against snow drifts. The fences that have been relied upon have to be 8 feet high and cost about $800 a mile, and need constant attention and repair. Furthermore, the farmers carry off the boards, and the stoutest oak posts snap like pipe stems in a thoroughgoing prairie gale. Trees answer all the requirements much better. The white willow, which grows to a highth of twelve feet in four years, has been found to be the cheapest and best, though the box elder cottonwood, and green ash will serve. The soil must be prepared by harrowing, however, and prairie soil is often so poor as to require two or three years' work. even then it is said it is cheaper to use live fences than dead ones. These tree fences are constructed by planting two parallel line of trees on the side of the tracks exposed to the strongest winds and one line on the other side.

Gov. Butler knows how to write fast day proclamations, as well as messages and addresses. In his call for a "fast" on the 5th of April, he recommends that the people meet in their usual places of worship and implore the forgiveness and blessings of God, and that unnecessary labor and recreation be suspended, and the Governor especially exhorts that ministers of the Gospel on that day to "feed their flocks with the divine Word, and not to discourse upon political and other secular topics which may divert the serious thoughts of the people from humble worship of the Father."

—Down along the Ohio river, where the late floods have washed thousands out of house and home and left men, women and children destitute of every thing, hunger is adding to the misery of all. This makes us think how fortunate it would be for those people were they within easy reach of a few such provision establishments like that of Sechler's, at Bellefonte, to fall back upon, how much suffering would be warded off. How fortunate the people of Centre Co. are in this regard, no devastating floods, and always plenty of pure and fresh groceries at Sechlers.

GLEANINGS.

The Vassar College Faculty have changed the weekly holiday from Saturday to Monday.

There is but one merchant in Atlanta, Ga., who makes exact change, the general practice being to recognize no coin of less value than a nickle.

A writer in *Temple Bar* says that the "most unobtrusively well-behaved man toward women is a well-bred American."

The colored Methodist church of Millersburg, Ky., has been enjoying a revival of religion continuously ever since 1873.

The Vassar College girls took great interest in the transit of Venus. It is said that they wished to know if she were as handsome as Mrs. Langtry, and how she was dressed.

A young woman of Meriden, Conn., ran away from home and married the young man of her choice. Her apology to her irate mother was: "Oh mamma, don't be angry: I won't do it again."

Jay Gould's bright son has been lavishing diamonds on Langtry. Thus do we see the kindly dispensation of nature which will prevent the old gentleman from securing and holding all the real estate and moveables of the country.

In a late address the Rev. E. E. Hale says: "The Declaration of Independence should be framed and hung up in every school-house in the United States." Why Mr. Hale forgot to mention a club in this connection is not clear.

A gentleman residing at Hardin Springs, Ky., who has lived to the ripe old age of 101, wholly indifferent to a certain scriptural injunction, has just taken out a marriage license and will endeavor to make amends for lost time.

A colored woman has been sentenced to sixty-six and two-thirds days in the work-house of Nashville, Tenn., for stealing a brick pavement. She used the material to build a chimney in her house.

Cora Ridgway, a Portland, Oregon, schoolgirl, aged 11 years, was fined $5 for battery committed on a 9-year old girl, a classmate. The defense was that the defendant was justified, as the complainant had insulted Cora's mother.

The British possessions in Australia cover 3,075,000 square miles. The population, white and colored, numbers 2,835,953 by far the greater part being concentrated in a few cities. The debt of the colonies is already nearly $100,000,000.

The Vermont Legislature did not believe that telegraph and telephone companies had a right to disfigure towns and villages with their ugly poles. So it passed a law providing that all poles on the highways in incorporated villages be painted.

A German has discovered that if wood be exposed to the action of a heated current of pure oxygen, it becomes proof against the action of moisture and of changes of temperature, and is especially adapted to the manufacture of musical instruments.

A man named Wells was arraigned in a Cincinnati police court a few days ago charged with stealing the cushions, the signal cord, the ice cooler and the danger lantern from a railway train.—In consideration of the fact that he left the engine and track, he was let off with a $25 fine.

It is an old and familiar adage that ministers' sons never amount to anything. These old adages are being knocked in the head one by one. Governors-elect Cleveland, of New York, and Patison, of Pennsylvania, are ministers' sons, and President Arthur's father was also a clergyman.

Bibulous Belgium leads the world in tippling. The 5,000,000 inhabitants of that little country annually consume about 60,000,000 quarts of alcoholic liquors. There is an average of one public house to every twelve adult male Belgians, and in some parts of the country the supply is nearly twice as great.

Luny Jumbo now resorts to dreams for comfort in the scrape he got himself into. To get out, the other week, the pon-hoss organ sent out to a friend to come in and advise him to stop; we have a say about that. He next waddled in to fight over an old abolition fight he had against the Democrats, and called in an Ohio rad to help him—that left him in a worse stew still. He then for three weeks fought the defunct Aaronsburg *Berichter*, making himself the laughing stock of his neighbors, by coming out at the little end. Exhausted, he takes to dreams.

In his delirious dream he actually says he is just like Gov. Curtin who also came over from the republican party. Too demented to see the difference which we now point out: Curtin laid down a first class appointment from a party in power which would give him any office, and went over to a party that had no offices or power. This was disinterested patriotism. Now how did the pon-hoss editor do? why he left the democratic party for spite because it defeated him for 'squire; then after going over to the enemy he also deserted them for spite because there he was defeated for Treasurer. Now he plays the part of the toad in the fable of the toad and ox—blowing himself up to appear like Curtin—oh my!

The pon-hoss man started out complaining the REPORTER never complimented him. For this neglect we complimented him strongly upon the improvement it was to have his paper talk about the REPORTER, and let out his sausage and pos-hoss literature, and descriptions of his tours to Coburn Station, Lock Haven and other villages. Now he complains the REPORTER never visited his shanty. Well, how could we be expected to know there was a paper in his town when the court itself decided his was no paper? besides we did not have time to stop over long enough to make any visits.

Now then, in all candor, if Jumbo has grievances, we propose to submit them to three disinterested persons of standing and would name Gen. Jackson, Henry VIII. and B. O. D. What could be more fair?

The pon-hoss apostle keeps winking about some of our business affairs with subscribers, &c., of which he knows all, of course, and to which the great and good REPORTER does not object. Now we know nothing about his business affairs, but gathering from others we would ask when a fellow sends out $25 to $40 packages of stationery with his honor, and the packages are returned to him without his honor, what kind of a business man would that be? Here is a chance to beg for sympathy again instead of pon-hoss, or have a fellow write a letter.

Traveling Down.

Thirty-five years ago, when I was a peevish school-boy, and devoutly wished that every day in the week was Saturday, the maid-of-all-work in the average domestic castle was looked upon as a respectable and industrious fixture of the establishment. My excellent mother had one Pennsylvania Dutch servant girl, whom I particularly remember, and with a pleasure unmixed with glucose, for in those days sugar was sugar, and Katie (as we youngsters called the kitchen goddess) was beneficently liberal with it on our hourly slices of bread and butter. Kate had a periodical beau; that is to say, her special young man, who was a Kulztown farmer, came to see her regularly about every two months. He didn't believe in thinning out his welcome. Never shall I forgot his first appearance at my father's house in Philadelphia. He came early one evening and brought all his clodhopper bashfulness along with him. I don't think Katie was a bit proud of him, for he was as clumsy as a skater in an air-hole, but she tied up her dress and brushed her glossy hair smooth, and came forward to greet him and introduce him to the folks she lived with. He went around the entire family circle, shaking hands with big and little, and when I got my poor, diminutive right flipper straightened out, the fingers were as sore as if they had been caught in a door-jam."

After some minor talk about his people and hers, up country, Katie said:

"Vell, Shon, how did you efer coom town ter Filadelphy?"

Then John hitched his chair, wiped his nose and forehead with a flaming handherchief about the size of a modern bed-quilt, put his immense digital grip-irons on his knees, leaning confidentially forward, clearing his bull-like throat, and made this conclusive reply to the object of his visit:

"Katrina, I vill shust dell you how it vas. You see, I dakes der pay mare mit der vite hind food, and der planket und sattle-pags, und I drove down all der way from Kutzdown so treckly vonce more doo fur all. Und here I vas!"

We listened, and believed him.—*The Metropolis.*

Sound Advice.

A stranger who had made a purchase of a second-hand dealer on Chatham street grew confidential, and said he would like some advice.

"Vhell, go aheadt."

"If you were in my place and wanted to go into business here, would you lend your money and live on the interest, or would you go into the second-hand clothing business?"

"My frent," replied the other with a very serious look on his face, "let me tole you shust like a fadder. Doan' go into de second-hand beesness yourself, but lend me your money and pecome a silen partner."

"Are the profits large."

"Large? How much you tinks I made on dot west I sold you for $2? I make shust 12 shillings."

"Not by a blamed sight, for I haven't paid for it and won't take it!" exclaimed the stranger as he dropped the bundle and walked out.

"Vhell, vhell!" sighed Moses as he looked after him, "efery times I tell der truth I lose money, and every time I lie I lose a customer. How can an honest man make a living in New York."—*Wall Street News.*

—The motto at the Philad. Branch is to sell clothing 25 to 30 per cent below all other stores and put out no shoddy or auction stock. Bear this in mind all who need coats, pants, vests, underwear, collars, ties or hats.

Special from February 1883 Private Office of Mr John Wanamaker

Six Paragraphs to Out-of-town Customers.

City residents are in the store every day and know what is going on. This is to give some of the same information to those who are not in town every day.

¶¶ No. 1. Reductions are made since stock-taking, in
Linens,
Ladies' Dresses and Coats,
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Underwear,
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Hosiery,
Little Boys' Clothing.

¶¶ No. 2. 56 pieces of the same Black Silks that a few weeks ago were good at $1.35, open this month at One Dollar per yard.

¶¶ No. 3. Muslins have been lowered in price—almost all the makes.

¶¶ No. 4. The Dress Goods part of our business compels, in addition to the Eleven counters, two more of 140 feet. This Spring's Stock will be the best we have ever shown.

¶¶ No 5. We are enlarging the Store by adding another on the Chestnut Street front.

¶¶ No. 6. In answer to many inquiries as to the size of the Store: Its floors and galleries now occupied cover Nine acres: the highest number of people employed is 3,292.
It is the largest Store in the United States.

We *do* send Samples and Goods by Mail.

Address,

John Wanamaker,

Philadelphia.

A proposition was made in the Legislature to increase the number of Supreme Court Judges from seven to eleven, providing that the court shall sit in divisions, a division to be constituted of not less than three nor more than five Judges. In the opinion of many such a change could prove beneficial and advance the interests of those having business with that august tribunal from whose decision there is no appeal.

—Who is "Number One?" That is a question that is agitating John Bull and the English people. We can answer it—No. 1 is Sechler's grocery, of course, because purest and freshest family groceries are kept there.

At Canton, Ohio, the body of a man who had been missing for two months was found in the reservoir which supplies the inhabitants with drinking water.

As the audience were leaving the Opera House in Galveston, Texas, by the accidental dropping of a revolver, a man was shot and killed.

A resident of Toronto, afraid of Wiggins' predicted storm, is digging a shelter in which to avoid the dangerous gales.

—Sechler's keep the best and purest groceries, always, and give all full value and pay best prices for produce.

—The sage of Elk Creek, for the last six weeks, imagined he was the ghost of the old defunct *Berichter*; last week he says he thinks he is Andy Curtin.

A MOST REMARKABLE CASE

Dying—yet living. Dr. Miller, of 120 South Tenth street, Philadelphia, Pa., says "I am personally acquainted with a middle-aged lady in Philadelphia, who had been given up to die by a consultation of many physicians. She was confined to her bed for months, and was momentarily expected to die. In this condition she took *Manalin* and, to the surprise and disappointment of all, she recovered her health perfectly. Her case is reported in Dr. Hartman's Book on the 'Ills of Life,' 31st page. Ask your Druggist for one, or address DrHartman, Osburn, O.

For low prices in job work, sale bills etc., call at the Reporter office, or, send your orders by mail. Try us. tf

NEW DEPARTURE.

—=‖o‖=—

Believing it to be the best for both merchant and customer that all dealings should be in cash, and following the example of most prominent and successful dealers, I have determined to do away with the credit system after the 17 of July, 1882. After this date the books will be closed and I will sell only

F—O—R——C—A—S—H

or its equivalent.

Thankful to my customers for their past patronage, I hope to meet them in the future at my old stand, where I am confident I can sell much CHEAPER THAN BEFORE, and LOWER than elsewhere. Have determined to give my customers the benefit of the new system.

PRODUCE will be taken in exchange for goods at highest market price. Respectfully,

I. J. GRENOBLE,
13jul y Spring Mills, Pa.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

MAKE HENS LAY

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and luminously valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 3 letter-stamps. L. S. JOHNSON & Co., Boston, Mass.

Cards—Attorneys.

JOHN BLAIR LINN, Attorney-at-Law, Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb tf

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower.
ALEXANDER & BOWER, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office in Garman's new building.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promtly made and special attention given to those havin lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

Druggists.

J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa. Dealer In DRUGS, CHEMICALS, DRUGS, PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS, &c. Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept.

Dentists.

HENRY GERHART, D.D.S., DENTIST No. 22 South Third Street, Lewisburg, Union County, Pa. 22feb3m.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN, Dentist, Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14apr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 79

Hotels.

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA. G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r. Good Sample Rooms on First Floor. Free Bus to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun87

BUSH HOUSE. W. K. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

BUTTS HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA. FRANK X LEHAM, Proprietor. Best brands of Liquors and Cigars on hand. Good accommodations for Travelers and Commercial Men. Also Boarding. Terms reasonable. 29jun81

Banks.

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO., CENTRE HALL. Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons, WM. WOLF, Pres. W. D. MINGLE, Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO BELLEFONTE, PA. (Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.) Receive Deposits and Allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons. JAS. A. BEAVER, Pres. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

HARDWARE. HARDWARE. HARDWARE

—{o}—

JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO., JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.

—ARE SELLING—

REAPER SECTIONS AND REAPER SECTIONS AND REAPERS. REAPERS.

And all kinds of Farming Tools, RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES, ROPE BLOCKS, SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.

—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE, TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

JAS. HARRIS & CO.

Rest not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time. $250 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 19aly

CUT THIS OUT! AGENTS MAKE $15 TO $40 PER WEEK. We have stores in 15 leading Cities, from which our agents obtain their supplies quickly. Our Factories and Principal Offices are at Erie, Pa. Send for our New Catalogue and terms to agents. Address M. N. LOVELL 523 French Street ERIE, PENN'A.

FREE 223 USEFUL ARTICLES, 4 HANDSOME FLORAL CHROMO CARDS, nine 25c. and one illustrated Book, for all who send two 3c. stamps for postage and packing. Casket like picture. T. S. HUNT & CO., NEW YORK.

A LARGE AND SPLENDID STOCK
OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

—At—

WILLIAM WOLF & SON,

Equal to Any in the County.

And far Superior to Most any other Stock.

—o—O—o—

Fine Dress Goods, latest styles—unrivaled for beauty,

Ladies only call and see it!

CLOTHING—Overcoats and suits for Men and Boys.

Hats, Notions, boots and shoes, all styles and every Variety. The PUREST and best GROCERIES, Sugar, Coffee, Teas, none but the best quality and best flavor.

Beats all for Bargains!

GOODS SOLD UNDER COST!

CLOSING OUT SALE!

BROCKERHOFF'S NEW STORE!

Now is the time for Barguins at Brockerhoff's Store, This is a rare opportunity for purchasing Goods as we will offer an immense stock of fine goods

UNDER COST
UNDER COST.

Will sell from day to day until every article is disposed of. This is a clearing out sale as we propose to quit the business and every article must de disposed of. The stock consists of all kinds of General Merchandise as

CALICOES, DRESS GOODS,
FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS,
HATS, BOOTS AND SHOES
GROCERIES AND ALL KINDS OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Have a full line of goods at the following prices:

Calicoes, the best	5 to 6 cts.
Fine Dress Goods, wool	6 to 50 cts.
All wool Cashmere	20 to 50 cts.
Flannels	7 to 40 cts
Table Trimmings	17 to 20 cts.

A large assortment of Clothing which will be disposed of at a sacrifice. Call early as goods are going fast.

Produce taken in exchange and the Highest market prices paid.

BROCKERHOFF'S STORE,
Centre Hall, Pa.

A Lecture to Young Men
ON THE LOSS OF
MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa induced by Self-abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility and Impediments to marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, etc., by ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., and author of the "Green Book," etc.

The world renowned author, in this admirable lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials; pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically

This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO
41 Ann St., New York, P. O. box, 450.

LEATHER!

ASK FOR GENESEE SOLE LEATHER IF YOU WANT THE BEST.

Calf Skins, Morocco, Linings, Laste Thread, Nails, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, and all kinds of Shoe Findings on hand. We also make to order GENTS BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS from the best of French Leather. Leave your orders and a perfect fit guaranteed.

GRAHAM & SON, Bellefonte

ALMOST AS BAD
What the Perplexed Physicians do in Cases of Emergency.

"I'll tell you the honest truth," answered the doctor. "Bright's Disease bothers the medical men almost as badly as cancer does. Having passed a certain stage, both point straight to eternity. It may be unprofessional to let out the secret, but whenever a patient comes to me with Bright's Disease, or any kidney trouble acting like it, I tell him to put on BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER without delay."

The docter spoke by the card. The Capcine goes right to the spot. If you can be helped, the Capcine will do it Look out for frauds. Is the word CAPCINE cut in the middle of the plaster? If so, you are all right Price 25 cents Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York. Highest awards. mar.

SECHLERS!

—o—

NEW GOODS!

Just opened a full line of Choice Family

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

Such as

TEAS, COFFEES.
SUGARS, SPICES,
CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS,
MEATS,
NUTS,
OYSTERS,
FINE CANDIES.

FISH, SYRUPS, ETC.,

Together with

GLASS, CHINA, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, AND HOUSEHOLD SUPPLIES OF ALL KINDS.

at the lowest living prices. Goods are all newly bought, strictly fresh, and of the very best kind.

MEAT MARKET.

Beef of the choicest cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand. 30 nov. tf

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CENTRE HALL
Carriage Shops.

J. W. HENNY & SAM'L SHOOP,
(Successors to J. O. Deininger.)

—:o:—

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand
CARRIAGES,
BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS,
SLEIGHS
and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK
jan27

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential. J. D. MURRAY,
jun22tf Centre Hall.

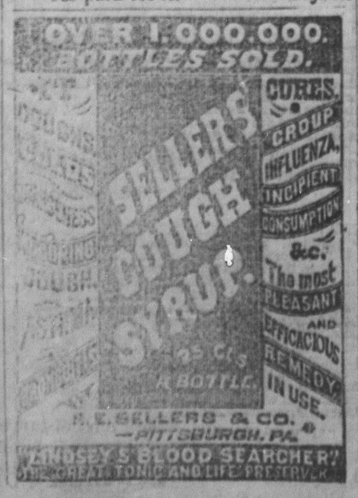
NEW GROCERY
—AT—
—COBURN, PENN'A.—

—o—

R. F. Vonnda will keep staple groceries, pure and fresh, and low in price.

COFFEES, SUGARS,
SYRUPS, TEAS,
CANNED GOODS,
DRIED FRUITS
HAM, DRIED BEEF
COAL OIL,
FISH, SALT
BEST OYSTERS
CRACKERS, &c. &c.

☞ All kinds of Country Produce wanted, and highest market prices paid for it. 11jan1f



THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA. Mar. 8, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

A SCENE IN THE HOUSE.

Hot Words from Mr. Van Voorhis Lead to a Motion for His Expulsion.

Washington, March 1.—At the evening session the Deficiency Appropriation bill was taken up and passed with an amendment permitting the appraisal and sale of vessels stricken from the navy register, The River and Harbor bill was then taken up. Mr. Anderson (Kan.) moved to increase the appropriation for removing snags from the Mississippi River from $50,000 to $100 000 to $150,000 and to $180,000, but each motion was voted down by an over-whelming majority.

Mr. Van Voorhis (N. Y.) moved to strike out the item for the improvement of the Sacramento River. He said that if the Chairman of the committee had not been from California no such item would have been put in it. "It is so outrageous," he continued, "so damnable, that nobody but a gambler and a cut-throat would think of tacking such a thing as that to such a bill as this."

Mr. Hoar demanded that the words should be taken down.

Mr. Page—Oh! I hope not.

Mr. McLane—It is an insult to the House,

The words were read at the Clerk's desk, and reported to the House. Mr. McLane immediately offered a resolution of expulsion. Mr. Hiscock, Mr. McCook and Mr. Mills urged that Mr. Van Voorhis should be given a hearing.

Mr. Robinson (Mass.)—This is the House of Representatives, it is true, and yet, day after day, scenes transpire here that are not creditable in a national House of Representatives. (Applause) That is no excuse for the gentleman from New York (Mr. Van Voorhis). It is true that this should be stopped, but I say it is just to ourselves, we should pause before we take the summary proceeding that is provided for in the Constitution. We should give the offending member an opportunity to make the amplest apology to the House. If he declines, if he wavers, if he attempts to justify himself, then I will go to the other extreme. (Applause.)

Mr. Hoar said that he had asked that the words should be taken down because that was the only method in which the dignity and good breeding of members could be maintained.

Mr. McLane-The meanest and commonest criminal in the land has a right to be heard, But when I come to ask this House to pass on this resolution, when I take the responsibility of moving it, I have a duty to perform and I recall to the House that the gentleman from New York, previous to the words which were taken down, addressed the gentleman from California as the Chairman of the Commerce Committee, He knew perfectly well to whom he addressed his language and it is fresh in the minds of every member of the House that last night we were discredited and disgraced by this same member from New York. He then addressed the Chairman of the Commerce Committee in language that though it could give no disgrace to the gentleman from California gave infinite disgrace to this House and to the gentleman from New York who uttered the language. Last night he made some reference to the gentleman's early life and spoke of him as a mule-driver and stage-driver. It would have been quite in the line of current retort if the gentleman from California had said to the gentleman that if he had been born a muledriver or stage-driver he would have remained such probably to the present hour. (Laughter and applause.)

Mr. Hiscock—I call the gentleman himself to order.

Mr. McLane—I am quite in order.

The Speaker—The Chair must caution the gentleman that it is not in order to make personal remarks.

"Take his words down," suggested some member, while Mr. Mills and Atherton in an excited manner held an indignant colloquy with Mr. McLane, who folding his arms defiantly, said: "I know what I have said. Take my words down." But the demand was withdrawn, and McLane continued his speech. He was followed by Mills, who protested against a man being tried without a hearing, and some apparently sharp words passed between him and McLane which could not be heard on account of the great confusion in the hall at the time.

Finally Mr. Van Vorhis was accorded the floor and, standing in the centre aisle, said that he had been very earnestly opposed to a river and harbor bill. In opposing it he had found it very difficult to be heard in consequence of the confusion in the House, so that in addressing the Chair he had always found it necessary to speak with a good deal of power and difficulty. What he intended in the instance before the House was simply to characterize the measure under consideration. He had not the slightest intention to be personal to anybody, nor had he supposed that he was using language different from what others had used with perfect impunity. He then withdrew the words and said that he very much regretted that any exception should be taken or that he was under the necessity of withdrawing those words. (Laughter.)

Mr. McLane then withdrew his resolution, but Mr. Herbert (Ala.) offered another resolution censuring Mr. Van Voorhis. Mr. Page asked that the resolution be withdrawn in the interest of business, but Mr. Herbert declined to do so. Mr. Thompson (Ky) moved that the resolution be laid on the table. Lost—60 to 82

Mr. Van Voorhis was again accorded the floor. "If," he said, "the river and harbor men want to censure me for what has occurred I suppose I can stand it. I don't know but they are in the majority here, and the only misconduct which seems to affect my friend from Alabama (Mr. Herbert) is that I have opposed this bill(murmers of disapproval). From what I said before, I meant to be understood as withdrawing in the fullest possible manner the language which was objected to, and in addition to that I apologized to the House for using it, and to the gentleman from California, if any supposed it applied to him

The resolution was lost—66 to 78.

The scene caused great excitement

A Relic.

We found, that night, when, free from pain at last,
She slumbered in the darkened room below,
In her old Bible pressed and folded fast
A flower gathered fifty years ago.

Wondering we scanned it there, so brown with age,
So withered, and with curious eyes read o'er
The writing traced beneath it on the page,—
A date, a dim initial,—nothing more,—

And asked, with eyes that filled we knew not why,
And hands that touched it gently, reverently,
What dear memorial of days gone by
This little faded floweret might be?

Why had she kept it hidden there away
Through all those years? What hopes, what joys that were,
What golden memory of some far day,
Spoke softly from those withered leaves to her,

What potent talisman was this, to start
To life again that old forgotten time,
Renewing in her chill and wintry heart
The flush and fragrance of her youth's glad prime?

Had hand of lover gathered it that day,
That fair, bright summer day, so long ago?
What sweet, shy dreams lay folded there away?
What maiden hopes and fears? We might not know.

Silent we stood. We felt a sense of shame,
As those who, wandering, enter unaware
Some holy place. Ah me! we were to blame.
Softly we turned, and left it lying there.

But when we gathered for our last long look
Upon her, in her calm and tranquil rest,
We drew the flower from the worn old book
And laid it gently on her peaceful breast.

—Robertson Trowbridge.

The Puzzling Cap.

The little folks of long ago used to like riddles as well as those of to-day. From a tiny book called "The Puzzling Cap," printed in Albany almost a hundred years ago, we copy the following:

I'm found in most countries, yet not in earth or sea;
I am in all timber, yet not in any tree;
I am in all metals, yet I am told
I'm not in lead, iron, brass, silver or gold;
I am not in England, yet this I can say,
I'm to be found in Westminster every day.
The letter M.

I have no eyes, and yet my nose is long;
I have no mouth, and yet my breath is strong.
A pair of bellows.

My friend and I from home did part,
Of whom I had some way the start;
So on we ran ten miles or more,
And I same distance as before;
Now tell me how that this could be,
As I ran twice as fast as he?
Fore and hind wheel of a coach.

Costumes are to be less clinging this season. but prices will stick.

—Roll in, tumble in, or any other way you can get in, to Brockerhoff's store, before April 1st, if you wish first class goods at cost. Dress goods, clothing, boots, shoes, glassware, canned and dried fruit—all offered at cost to close out stock.

A bill establishing the whipping post in New York State for men that beat their wives was reported favorably in the lower branch.

—High tariff, low tariff, or no tariff, Dinges will always offer his customers goods at a bargain, and give more value for the money than any other store, and pay highest prices for all kinds of country produce.

The decrease of the public debt for February is reported in round numbers at $7,500,000.

PLEASANT.

Dyspepsia, O, dread disease,
What mortal can withstand?
Insatiate Ill—naught can appease,
It roams throughout the land!
How few, indeed, escape its pains,
And yet there's simple cure,
The only one that now remains—
Peruna, pleasant, sure!

Hop Bitters.

Are the Purest and Best Bitters ever made.

They are compounded from Hops, Malt, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion,—the oldest, best and most valuable medicines in the world and contain all the best and most curative properties of all other remedies, being the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth. No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, being highly curative, tonic and stimulating, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use Hop Bitters at once. It may save your life. Hundreds have been saved by so doing. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "Invalid's Friend and hope," and no person or family should be without it. (3)

AUDITORS' MEETING.—The Potter Twp. Auditors will meet at the house of D. J. Meyer, Centre Hall, on Monday, March 12, to audit accounts with Overseers and Supervisors, where all interested can attend.
JOHN GROVE, Auditor.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock of

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges.

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.
WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

"Penn's Valley Bargain Store"

TERMS—To take effect February 1st

Cash or its Equal.

NO OTHER TERMS.

Please notice change in Prices:

2000 yds. best Prints	4 cts.
2000 yds best Muslins	4½ cts
Dilworth Coffee	14 cts
Fine Rio Roasted Coffee 10 lb. for	$1.00
Rice 3 lb. for	25 cts
Peaches 3 lb for	25 cts
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Each one pays for what he buys and no more.

Call and be convinced that you can buy cheaper for cash than credit.

VERY RESPECTFULLY,

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Highest market rates paid for all kinds of grain

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The subscriber keeps constantly on hand and for sale, Egg, Stove, Chestnut and Pea coal, at the lowest rates.
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AUCTIONEER — The undersigned, having the reputation of a first class Salesman, with twenty years experience in Central Penn'a, selling Farms, Farm-stock, Merchandise, &c., now offers his services to the citizens of Pennsvalley and surrounding country Charges moderate. Address, JOSEPH L. NEFF,
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GRAIN AND COAL YARD FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale his valuable property, at Spring Mills, consisting of HOUSE and LOT, COAL YARD, SHEDS, GRAIN HOUSE and OFFICE. This is a good business stand, located convenient to the railroad, and every thing well arranged to carry on the grain and coal business. Possession given on 1st of April next. For terms and other particulars apply to. J. D LONG.
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Is a new remedy, originally compounded and introduced to the medical profession, and then to the public at large, by S. B. Hartman, M. D. He has prescribed it to over 60,000 patients with the most gratifying results.

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Ask your druggist for Dr. Hartman's pamphlet on the "Ills of Life," Dr. S. B. Hartman & Co., Osborn, O., proprietors.

For Piles and Pelvic Diseases, take

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Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Single Bottle $1.00; Six Bottles, $5.00.

SNOW SHOE COAL!

The Snow Shoe Coal mined by James S. Summerville is for sale in Bellefonte at the yard of Alexander & Co. The run of the mines is the best Soft Coal offered for sale in Centre County and is sold at the lowest prices. 14dc4m

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$72 A week at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 1jan1y

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SPECIAL NOTICES.

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I will mail free the receipt for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth faces. Address, inclosing 3c stamp, Box Vandelf & Co. 12 *Barclay St. New York.*

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The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, free of charge, with directions for preparing and using the same which they will find a sure cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, etc.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address rev. E. A. WILSON, 94 Penn St., Williamsburg, N. Y.

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A gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Debility Premature decay and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of humanity, send free to all who need it the receipt and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers willing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN, 4 Cedar St. N. Y.

Wise people are always on the outlook for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We want many men, women boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the start The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfits furnished free. No one engaged fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co. Portland, Maine. 1jan1y.

PATENT 3 BOW TOP.

This is now the most popular top made, simple is its construction, and very graceful in appearance Positively warranted to give satisfaction. Finished tops including body unpainted, finished tops with seat only or the skeleton of tops furnished on short notice

Please inquire for the drop shifting rail and seat combined, a device by which the top may be thrown back without folding any curtins. Pat allowed. Send for circulars.

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Carriages, Sleighs &c.
Centre Hall,
Pa.

ALAS, SO LONG.

Ah! dear one, we were young so long,
It seemed that youth would never go,
For skies and trees were ever in song,
And water in singing flow,
In the days we never again shall know.
Alas, so long!
Ah! then, was it all spring weather?
Nay; but we were young and together.

Ah! dear one, I've been old so long,
It seems that age is loth to part,
Though days and years have never a song.
And, oh! have they still the art
That warmed the pulses of heart to heart?
Alas so long!
Ah! then, was it all spring weather?
Nay: but we were young and together.

Ah, dear one, you've been dead so long—
How long until we meet again,
Where hours may never lose their song.
Nor flowers forget the rain.
In glad noonlight that never shall wane?
Alas, so long!
Ah, shall it be then spring weather?
And ah! shall we be young together?

Agricultural.

Jefferson county (N. Y.) farmers now carry their milk to the limburger cheese factories where they are paid 12 and 12½ cents per gallon for it.

Trees intended for planting should not have their roots exposed to the sun or wind so that the can dry out. The roots must be kept moist if the trees are expected to live.

Parmentier says that the best method of storing thoroughly dry and clean wheat is in sacks isolated from each other, care being taken to keep a sufficiently low temperature in the granary.

That "Eastern methods" of farming are equally well adapted to the broad prairies of the West is shown in the experience of Mr. A. Reser, who thirteen years ago moved from the East to the high praric land in Marshall county, Kansas. Mr. Reser farms but eighty acres, but he has been remarkably successful, and his success, has, observes the Topeka *farmer*, in spite of droughts, verified the repeated statement that more grain can be raised from a well-tilled field of ten acres than from forty acres poorly tended.

Farmers who co-operate together in buying and selling should endeavor to make arrangements with the workingmen of the cities, whereby either party may be benefited from the transactions. All that is needed i organization, and there is no reason why an organized body of farmers may not get larger prices for produce and at the same time cheapen it to the consumer. The workingmen are always ready to organize for such purpose, and the farmers should profit by it.

The parts of animals generally used for glue-making are the paring of hides and skins from tanneries and slaughter-houses known as, glue pieces, fleshing, pelts from furriers, hoofs and ears of cattle, horses and sheep. Animal skins in every form, when unacted upon by tannic acid, are excellent material for the glue-maker. It is said that the partings of oxen and other thick hides make the best glue. Fish-bones, the core of horns, sinews and animal membrane are all utilized for the same purpose.

Peter Ivory, who is an experienced cattle raiser, says the following remedy will cure the blackleg or diphtheria. We give it for the benefit of our farmer readers. He says: "When the animal is first taken it will exhibit lameness in some one of its legs. With a sharp knife open the lame member between the knee and the hoof, where will be found a lump or a sack filled with a white substance; squeeze all this out, then fill the opening with salt and pepper and bind the limb up with a rag." This is all that is required, and Mr. Ivory vouches for its good effects. The remedy is certainly cheap and simple, and is worthy a trial.

The Richmond (Va.) *Southern Planter*, relates thus of one-eighth of an acre of lucerne: It has no superior for soiling purposes. On the 11th and 12th of April it was killed down to the ground by a severe frost, when it was fully knee high, and would have been ready to cut in a few days. On the 22d of May it was first mowed, and again on July 21st and August 14th. The three mowings yielded 4560 pounds of green food for soiling, from one-eighth of an acre, or at the rate of 36,480 pounds per acre. Fed with a little meal and salt sprinkled over it, it is a wholesome and highly nutritious food for horses and cattle of all kinds.

Sir J. B. Lawes thus reasons from experiments, as stated in the *Country Gentleman:* "To obtain maximum crops of grain the proper course to pursue is to precede them with a crop of leguminous plants—that is, peas, clover, vetches, etc.—to which the minerals should be applied, and this enables these plants to make an unusual growth, which renders them capable of storing up a large amount of ammonia—more than is necessary for the grain crop that follows—and the latter, by this active stimulant, is rendered capable of obtaining all the minerals required from the soil and the decaying vegetation for maximum crops."

The quantity of water which passes through the roots of a plant is enormous. Dr. Lawes, of England, found that an average of 2000 pounds of water is absorbed by a plant for every pound of mineral matter absorbed by it. At the French Agricultural Observatory, at Montsouris, it was found that 7702 pounds of water passed through the roots of the wheat crop for 10½ pounds of grain produced, or 727 pounds for each pound of grain, in a rich soil; while in a very poor soil 1616 pounds were passed through the same quantity of wheat for a product of about half a pound of grain, or 2693 pounds of water for each pound of grain.—*New York Times.*

A successful fruit-grower thinks many apple trees are set too near together; two rods apart is near enough. The land for an orchard must be kept in good condition. He top-dresses his orchard once in three years, principally with a thick coating of straw. He allows hogs to run in his orchards, and plows the land until the trees are so large as to interfere with such a practice. Last year he picked forty-five barrels of Greenings from four trees. Orchards thrive best near bodies of water. Trees should be judiciously trimmed while young. Many trees are injured by overpruning. Trees should be grafted when they are from one inch to one and one-half inches in diameter.

Judge Eaton, of Ottawa, Ill., notes, in an article on the history of the Irish potato, a fact which many farmers have observed, despite the assurance by scientists that "mixing in the hill is impossible:" "A curious fact connected with the growth of the Irish potato, and which most farmers have no doubt observed, is that they will hybridize in the hill. Plant a red and a white potato in the same hill, or so near together that their bearing roots will intertwine, and part of the tubers of either plant are liable to be marked with red and white patches, or one-half may be red and the other half white. This is an interesting field for the investigation of some one inclined to the work."

In order to have successive crops of green food for stock small pieces of ground should be sown at intervals for that purpose. Some sections will not produce grass in abundance, but such difficulty may partially be avoided by sowing peas and oats mixed, mustard, radish, collards, kale, or anything else that comes early. Though the quantity may not be large, the green stuff will answer for a change of diet, and serves an excellent purpose in that respect.

The orchard should be cultivated at least eight years, or till it comes well into bearing in any hoed crop, or sown to buckwheat and let fall back on the ground; care should be taken not to plow too near or too deep near the trees; when you seed use red clover. It is advisable to shorten in the branches two-thirds the last year's growth, for the reason that the tree has lost roots in being taken up, and that equalizes the top and root.

Dr. Gilbert, of England, the long-time associate of Sir J. B. Lawes in the Rothamstead experiments, thinks the clover failure in this country, generally attributed to insects, is really due to clover sickness—condition of the soil in which clover refuses to grow. He believes the insects which are generally credited with the failure only come in because of the feeble growth of the plant. This opinion, coming from so high an authority, is worth investigating.

Wool waste from the shoddy mills in Franklin, Mass., is used and valued quite highly for agricultural purposes. It is composed of the short fragments and fine dust gathered under the machines that prepare the most valuable portions of the wool for use in manufactures. The grease from the scouring mills is quite another substance, containing a large percentage of potash, we believe, while wool waste is valued chiefly for its nitrogenous elements.

Mr. John G. Lemmon has reported to the California Academy of Sciences the discovery of two or three varieties of indigenous potatoes among the mountain ranges along the Mexican frontier of Arizona. They grow abundantly in high mountain meadows surrounded by peaks attaining a height of 10,000 feet above sea level. The tubers were about the size of walnuts. Mr. Lemmon brought home a supply which will be carefully cultivated.

Andrew Burnett, of Wellesley, who raises considerable quantities of flat turnips for feeding to his milch cows, writes as follows: "When I grass down on well-manured lands the middle or last of August, I sow quarter of a pound of white flat turnip seed to the acre with the grass seed, harvesting the turnips after about three months growth. Too much seed is commonly used in raising turnips. I should use less than one pound of turnip seed to the acre if I were sowing nothing else at the time."

Fertile and Barren Soils.

The fertility of all soils depends on the quantitiy contained therein of those substances that are taken up by plants as food and converted into organic matter. No two soils are alike, for all soils are constantly augmenting or diminishing in quality, whether in complete fallow or occupied by cultivated crops. But very few soils are completely barren though they may be largely deficient in the greater number of essential substances that are completely assimilable. Sometimes a soil is fertile for a particular plant and barren to another, which may be illustrated in the comparison of clover with sweet potatoes, for crops of the latter are often grown on soils that are nearly sterile, while clover cannot exist unless under certain conditions. The finest and best sweet pototoes can be produced in that section of country drained by the Cape Fear River, in the counties of Bladen, Brunswick and Columbus in North Carolina, and yet the soil is not only complete sand but low and wet. The only fertilizer used is the leaves of the pitch pine composted with rakings and gatherings around the farm. Clover is foreign to that region. It is now claimed that carbon is one of the prime factors of a fertile soil, despite the known fact that plants appropriate it from the air, and should this claim be satisfactorily demonstrated it will cause a revolution in our methods of using fertilizers. At present it is scarcely allowed a place in the list of ingredients and posseses no commercial value on that account whatever.

Sand and clay are not in themselves valuable food for plants, but rather mechanical in action. All soils possess lime, with traces of iron and magnesia, as well as a small proportion of organic matter; but fertile soils must contain phosphoric acid, potash, lime and a large amount of organic matter. There is a long list of compounds known to be present in a fertile soil, the quantities, however, being small and varying, and in composition according to the character of rocks of which they were originally a part, the chemical character, however, being modified by time, disintegration and the action of surrounding substances and additions, which, though changing them in structure, do not destroy them.

A fertile soil can be deprived of the whole or a part of its fertility by particular crops. It can be rendered deficient in nitrogen and yet remain rich in potash, or it can be deprived of potash and yet contain lime. Soils are affected also by the methods of cultivation, manner of manuring and by draughts. A sterile soil can generally be rendered fertile by cultivation without the use of manure, for constant exposure to heat and moisture causes the earth to gradually form and give off particles of matter suitable for some indigenous weed, which, when plowed in, assist to furnish nourishment to a more numerous family, until, by a continued process of green manuring the land can be put to use. As such a method is slow, however, the use of barnyard manure and the covering under of green crops grown especially for the purpose is cheaper and quicker. The question with our farmers at present is how to keep up the fertility of soils with the least expense rather than that of attempting to work those that are barren. Good barnyard manure, as a general thing, contains all the elements of fertility, and it should never be omitted from its place in the list as the chief reliance for success, for, say what we will, in favor of commercial fertilizers, there can be nothing urged by any one to give them the preference, though when used with the manure the result is more satisfactory. The greatest difficulty is to procure a sufficiency of manure, but that which is usually made on well-regulated farms, together with the use of fertilizers and green manurial crops, if rightly managed, will not only keep the soil fertile, but allow full crops and at the least cost.

A Horse-Car Incident.

He was a gentleman who wore overalls and carried a tin dinner-pail. His clothes were unready-made and his boots were not symmetrical. He said the long journey of five miles each way to and from his work was trying. "Why don't you live in the city?" "Because, sorr"—in a rich Milesian brogue—"if I lived in the city I should have to live in a tenement house. You don't know the kind of people who live there. They're a bad lot all through, generally. Sights go on no woman or child shoud see. I want to save my wife and children from seeing corruption, so I moved out here. Good-night, sorr." And he left the car at the little cottage, whose inmates were sheltered from "corruption," and was greeted with a chorus of "Here's father," that showed the gentleman with the dinner-pail had not lavished care without receiving a return in love.

"Who shall decide when doctors disagree?" We don't know who should, but we do know that the Coroner usually does.

Trap to Catch a Husband.

Sunset in the tropics. Sunset on the outskirts of a Louisiana forest—stately, solemn. What a chaos of noble color, what an Eden of blossom and of odor, what royal prodigality of untrammeled life. The spot where a party of tourists had encamped themselves for the night was at the height of some three or four hundred feet above the level of the sea; and a glowing sweep of lowland country—yellow maize fields, orchards, villages, and gardens—stretched away league beyond league before them.

The party which made up this encampment consisted of four men—Northerners on a tour of pleasure and observation. Three were gentlemen of wealth; but the fourth—Jerrold Gray—was a dependent nephew of one of the rich trio. His uncle had educated him, and now, at the end of his collegiate course, had taken him on this tour. At its conclusion Jerrold was to choose a profession, and commence single-handed the battle of life. His uncle had a number of children, so that Jerrold could not reasonably expect to inherit anything, and his independence prompted him to decline further pecuniary aid.

Leaving his companions cooking the supper, in true camp fashion, Jerrold strolled off to view the panorama that was stretched beneath the surrounding hill. As he stood listlessly leaning against a tree, he broke out into a chance song. He was really a fine singer, possessed of a highly cultivated voice, and sang with all the abandon of presumed solitude.

He did not see the bright, black eyes that were watching him, nor the dainty ears that were listening, both of which belonged to one of the prettiest and wealthiest heiresses in Louisiana. She sat on a splendid horse, and made a picture that, had Jerrold seen it, would have eclipsed the opposite landscape upon which he was gazing. She waited there, fascinated, and trusting to the shelter of the trees until he turned and retraced his steps.

But suddenly, in the very height of his song, his glance fell on her, leaning gracefully forward upon the saddle, and regarding him with a face of mingled wonder and admiration that was so intense as to be comical, the tall bushes and branches half veiling her. Never could he forget the picture. His voice abruptly ceased; and the next instant he burst into a ringing laugh that was so joyous, hearty and irrepressible that it proved infectious, and catching by instinct the humor of the moment, she laughed very heartily. Then, as if frightened by such familiarity with a stranger, she suddenly became serious.

"I beg your pardon, sir, for listening," she said; "but it is so seldom we meet a human being out here on the hills, that you tempted me to listen."

Never had Jerrold looked upon a countenance that so fascinated him. The girl's dark hair, and a face on which there always lived a bloom, but to which there never mounted a decided color, appeared the very embodiment of health and vitality. But it was the wonderful mobility of the features that constituted their greatest charm; their expressions were as shifting and various as the atmosphere upon an April morning. Every mood and passion they reflected changed them into another face; now they were those of a laughing Hebe; now those of a simple child.

Before Jerrold could reply to the young lady, a gentleman on horseback rode up.

"So, Bertha," he said to her, "you ran away from me." And then, seeing Jerrold Gray, he bowed politely, and added: "It isn't often these wild hills are visited by strangers."

A brief conversation ensued, ending in a visit to the temposary camp. The gentleman introduced himself as Mr. Fenshaw, a planter of the neighborhood, and the girl as Bertha Fenshaw, his niece.

"Do you intend to remain here to-night?" he asked, as he prepared to go.

"Yes," was the reply; "we are very lazily seeking pleasure, and we encamp wherever fancy dictates."

"Then I shall insist upon receiving you at my house. You see it yonder," he said, pointing to a plantation residence dimly visible in the distant plain; "and, until then, good day."

Bertha added her invitation, and uncle and niece were soon riding out of sight.

Knowing by experience the hospitality of Louisianian planters of the higher class, and certain that the invitation was intended for actual acceptance, the tourists decided upon the morrow.

On that same morrow, towards afternoon, Bertha Fenshaw sat in her room, thinking of Jerrold Gray. She had dreamed of him during the night, and she was wondering why. It was not because of a dearth of young men among the circle of her acquaintances. And all the region knew the pretty heiress. She was acquainted with all the old men and women in the country, and their numerous complaints. She was god-mother to half the babies. The young planters of all the adjoining counties were in love with her, and proposed to her at regular intervals. But Bertha was romantic. She was very happy as she was, and if she did marry, he must be more of a hero, to win her, than any she had seen.

Had Jerrold Gray seen the pretty heiress, and known that he was the subject of her thoughts, he might have been more flattered, but scarcely more in love than he really was. Her room was arranged with all the simple taste of a well-bred girl. Her hanging book-shelves were well filled with their row of poets, their row of useful works. The neat little writing table, with its gilt inkstand, and its pretty, costly nick-nacks, stood in the window, and above it hung the cage of her pet canary. There was a piano, too, and a well-filled music-stand.

Upon all the rooms was the impress and evidence of womanly taste and neatness; nothing was prim, but everything was properly arranged. Above all, neither in books, pictures, music, nor on the dressing-room in the adjoining room, was there the smallest sign of "fastness," that almost omnipotent drawback to the charms of the young ladies of the present day.

But none of these things interested our heroine just now, and in the middle of her reverie she heard the arrival of the tourists, and the voice of her uncle welcoming them. Hastily finishing her toilet, she went down to the sitting-room, where she found the gentlemen in conversation. Perhaps it was natural enough that the two younger members of the quintet gravitated towards each other, and were soon in an easy converse. Later, Bertha showed him the gardens, etc. The call proved so pleasant, and all were so pleased with the congenial intercourse, that the tourists complied with the planter's urgent invitation to spend a week at his house.

The week was spent agreeable to all—a week of elysium to Jerrold and Bertha.

"Jerrold," said George Barton, one of the party, "you are getting desperately in love with this Southern beauty."

"Yes," was the frank reply; "I love her as I never dreamed I could love a woman."

"And does she return your sudden passion?"

"Yes, I am certain of that."

"Then you have spoken to her about it?"

"No, and shall not do so. She is rich—I am poor. I will never marry under such conditions."

The week ended, and the guests were about to bid adieu to their generous host. Bertha showed no special signs of emotion, but as Jerrold was about leaving her she said to him, "Sing to me something that will recall you to me."

He went to the piano, and without thought, the strains of Schubert's "Adieu" came into his mind. The passion of a lifetime was concentrated in its melody, and Bertha, hiding her eyes in her hands, listened, understanding his love and farewell.

They went, and time passed. The civil war broke out. Three years after his first visit, Jerrold Gray was in New Orleans, a Lieutenant in the Federal army. George Morton, too, was in the same regiment. When the army advanced to the neighborhood of the Fenshaw plantation, Morton proposed a visit to their former hosts; but Jerrold, for some reason, declined, and Morton decided to go alone. He found the plantation in a sad state, but the master as hospitable as ever.

"This house is like a tomb," said Mr. Fenshaw; "no more music, no more sounds of joy. That piano has not been touched for two years; the last thing played on it was the 'Adieu' of that young friend of yours. By the way, is he living? have you heard of him?"

"Yes. Have you never had any suspicions about him?"

"Suspicions?"

"Yes; concerning your niece."

"Concerning Bertha—let me see. A light dawns in on me; do you. Have I been deceived? We fear she is losing her health and spirits."

"She is in love with Jerrold Gray."

Then Merton told him all that had passed; all his scruples; all his love; his resolve never to marry a woman so far above him in fortune."

"Come," said Mr. Fenshaw, "and repeat this to Bertha."

The three were in close consultation for an hour, and when Merton set out on his return, something of the old vivacity had returned to Bertha.

"Well," said Jerrold, when his friend returned, "have you seen them?"

"Yes."

"And is Bertha well?"

Merton looked grave.

"Yes," he said, "as well as could be expected under the circumstances. The fortunes of war have dealt hardly with her. She has lost every penny of her fortune."

Jerold Gray's eyes sparkled.

"You do not seem saddened by the ill luck of the girl you said you loved," said Merton.

"No," replied the young man, "because now she is on a level with me and I can offer her my hand without loss of self-respect."

Obtaining leave of absence, Lieutenant Gray started for the Fenshaw's on the following day. The uncle received him graciously—the niece with a joy that found expression in her lustrous eyes in the warm clasp of her hand, and in the very eloquence of her silence. Before his departure he told her his love, and her trembling lips had clung to his in a betrothal kiss.

They are married now, and happy, in spite of a piece of anti-marriage deceit on the part of the bride.

"Could you forgive me a great—a very great deception, provided it was intended to make us both happy for life?" asked Bertha, soon after the quiet wedding.

"Yes."

"Then listen to my confession. Mr. Merton deceived you when he told you that my fortune had been lost. He told me of your resolution never to marry a woman richer than yourself, and suggested the plan of inducing you to propose by representing me as penniless. I loved you so well that I couldn't refuse—and do forgive me, Jerrold."

A kiss settled it, and Jerrold laughingly acknowledged himself caught in "A trap to catch a husband."

Buddah.

Even in the full middle ages we find Marco Polo writing, "Had he been a Christian he would have been a great saint of our Lord Jesus Christ, so holy and pure was the life he led;" while in our day the professed opponents of his system, whether Catholic or Angelican prelates, Wesleyan or Baptist missionaries, agree in the judgment of M. Barthelemy Saint-Hilaire, one of its severest and least fair critics, that "with the sole exception of the Christ there is no more touching figure than his among the founders of religion," so entirely is he without spot and blemish, "the finished model of the heroism, the self-renunciation, the love, the sweetness, he commands." Nor, however doubtful many details of his life may be, is there any reasonable room for skepticism as to its main outlines? We know that, of royal lineage and heir to a throne, he gave up father and wife and children to become a religious mendicant, and that years of heroic mortification and fierce interior trial culminated in that great night under the bow tree upon the bank of the Nairanjaia, when, as the Buddhist author expresses it, "he attained supreme enlightenment", and "alone worked the salvation of the three worlds and overthrew the whole army of the Prince of Evil." We know how he then entered upon his high task to preach the gospel of pity, to found a kingdom of righteousness, of which enfranchisement from worldly desires universal brotherhood, and spiritual equalty were the great laws:

To give light to them enshrouded in darkness,
And to open the gates of immortality to men.

We know how during the forty years of his public ministry he went up and down the country watered by the Ganges, occupied like One greater than he, of whom he may without irreverence be deemed the precursor, in doing good, receiving all who came to him without distinction of rank or caste—his law, he was won't to say, was "a law of grace for all," but especially calling to him all that labored and were heavy laden, the poor, the sorrowful, and the sinful, who were above others dear to his pitiful heart. So much is luminously clear through "the mists of fabling time" regarding this great teacher's life. But in truth the fables are not less valuable sources of information regarding him than the facts themselves. It is a profound saying of Plato, and very pertinent to this subject, that poetry comes nearer vital truth than history.

A Dishonest Debt.

"Yes, sir, I always pay my honest debts," declared an Arkansaw gentleman of the old school, addressing an acquaintance.

"I am glad to hear you say so" exclaimed a merchant who overheard the remark. "You bought a suit of clothes from me some time ago, and you have persistently refused to pay me. Now you blow around that you pay your honest debts."

"I still declare that I pay my honest debts."

"Well, why don't you pay me for that suit of clothes?"

"It's not an honest debt."

"Why?"

"Because, when I got the clothes I did not intend to pay you. Consenbently the debt is dishonest."

A bill was introduced in the New York Assembly by Mr. Roosevelt, establishing a whipping post for the punishment of men who beat their wives and children.

The Diet of Children.

Permitting children to sit at table with their elders is the cause of a good deal of mischief and injury to their youthful digestions. A variety of dishes should never be permitted, and any attempt at wastefulness should be checked at once. Economy and self-denial can be taught at the children's table far more easily than at school.

The diet of children can hardly be too plain. If they require to be encouraged to eat by the administration of dainties, there must be something radically wrong somewhere. It is unlikely that that something is constitutional; more probably insufficient exercise is taken, or taken at wrong times, or the nursery is stuffy, or the bedroom badly ventilated, or the parents have forgotten that sunshine and fresh air are as necessary to the healthy life of a child as wholesome food is.

The want of cleanliness, or frequent use of the bath, is many times the cause of indifferent appetite in children. Without cleanliness of clothes and cleanliness of person you cannot have healthy children. Without this the young blood seems poisoned, the child has neither buoyancy nor heart, appetite is depraved or absent, and he grows up as pale and poor as a sickly plant.

Injudicious clothing is another cause of dyspepsia. It is bad enough to encase the body which has attained its full development in a tight dress, but it is ruinous for a child to be clothed in tightly-fitting garments. Every organ of a child's body requires room to grow and expand; if it be in any way compressed, the circulation through it becomes lessened, and it is therefore sickllied and rendered weak.

Tightness, therefore, of any portion of a child's clothing ruins not only the organ directly underneath the constriction, but indirectly those at a distance from it, for no damming up of the circulation can be tolerated by nature. Tightness round the waist in children and young people is the cause of many cases of dyspepsia, and in a lesser degree so is tightness of the neckerchief, by retaining the blood in the brain. Have your children's clothing loose, then, if you would see them healthy and happy. See, too, that at night they sleep not on feather beds, and that though warmly they are not heavily clothed.

Children should be fed with great regularity day by day. The parents, having chosen the hours for dinner, breakfast and tea, ought to see that the times are strictly adhered to.

Irregularity in meal hours, and times of getting up in the morning and retiring to bed at night, is not only prejudicial to the present health of a child, but it teaches him habits which are greatly against his chances of success in after-life.

I need hardly speak here about the quality of the food that is placed before a child; against indigestible or too rich food, against sauces and spices of all kinds, including curries; against heavy foods of the pancake, dough and dumpling kind, against unripe fruits, against too hot soup, against strong tea and coffee, or beer, or against over-much butchers' meat.

Pray, mothers do not forget that an interval of rest should ensue between the meals you give your children, and do not ruin their young digestions by cramming them with cake, or buns, or sweets of any kind. To do so is worse than cruel, it is a sin, and a sin you are but little likely to commit if you truly love them, and really wish to see them germinate into strong and healthy men and women. Tarts and sweets and confectionery would be bad enough in all conscience for children, even if they were always pure and unadulterated. But they are too often positively poisonous. Feed on plain and wholesome food regularly from day to day, permitting no stuffing between meals, and not forgetting the benefits which accrue from frequent changes of diet more especially as regards dinner. Do this, and your children will live to bless you; do otherwise, and expect to see them sickly, with veins and arteries possessing no resiliency, with mucous membranes pale, flabby pipes of lungs that the accident of a slight cold is sufficient to close, muscles of limbs so weak that exercise is a penance instead of a pleasure, and flesh so unwholesome that a pin's prick may cause a fester, and all this because the blood is impoverished through errors in diet.

Large quantities of hay have been shipped on the Union Pacific Railroad to feed the herds of cattle upon the Platte Valley ranges and in Western Wyoming, where the grass is snowed under. The trains on the Denver short line are compelled to run slowly by the numbers of cattle who take to the track on their way to find water.——Official returns for January in Michigan indicate that all kinds of cattle are in fine condition throughout that State. It is feared, however, that the wheat has been damaged by alternate freezing and thawing, or been "smothered" by late snow.

The Church Temporal.

Short Rules for Young Christians.

1. Never neglect daily private prayer and when you pray remember that God is present, and that he hears your prayers. (Heb. 11:6.)

2. Never neglect daily private Bible-reading; and when you read remember that God is speaking to you, and that you are to believe and act upon what he says. I believe all backsliding begins with the neglect of these two rules. (John 5:39.)

3. Never profess to ask God for anything you do not want. Tell him the truth about yourself, however bad it makes you; and then ask him, for Christ's sake, to forgive you what you are, and to make you what you ought to be. (John 4:24.)

4. Never let a day pass without trying to do something for Jesus. Every night reflect on what Jesus has done for you, and then ask yourself, What have I done to-day for him? (Matt. 5:13-16.)

5. If ever you are in doubt as to a thing being right or wrong, go to your room, and kneel down and ask God's blessing upon it. (Col. 2:17.) If you cannot do this, it is wrong. (Rom. 14:23.)

6. Never take your Christianity from Christians, or argue that, because such and such people do so and so, therefore you may. (2 Cor. 10:12.) You are to ask yourself, "How would Christ act in my place?" and strive to follow him. (John 10:27.)

7. Never believe what you feel if it contradicts God's Word. Ask yourself, Can what I feel be true if God's Word is true? and if *both* cannot be true, believe God, and make your own heart the liar. (Rom. 3:4; 1 John 5:10, 11.)
—*Brownlow North.*

Modern Skepticism.

Dr. Schaff, in his first volume of Church History, devotes some pages to the direct consideration of modern skepticism. The following extract will show the author's views as to the manner and spirit with which *honest* skeptics ought to be treated. He says:

There are two kinds of skepticism: one represented by Thomas—honest, earnest, seeking, and at last finding the truth; the other is represented by the Sadducees and Pontius Pilate—superficial, worldly, frivolous, indifferent to truth, and ending in despair. With the latter "even the gods reason in vain." . . . . But honest, truth-loving skepticism always deserves regard and sympathy, and demands a patient investigation of the real or imaginary difficulties which are involved in the problem of the origin of Christianity. It may be more useful to the Church than an unthinking and unreasoning orthodoxy. One of the ablest and purest skeptical critics of the century (De Wette) made the sad but honorable confession—

"I lived in times of doubt and strife,
When childlike faith was forced to yield;
I struggled to the end of life,
Alas! I did not gain the field."

But he did "gain the field" at last, for a few months before his death he wrote and published this significant sentence: "I know that in no other name can salvation be found than in the name of Jesus Christ, the crucified; and there is nothing loftier for mankind than the divine humanity realized in him, and the kingdom of God planted by him." Blessed are those who seek the truth, for they shall find it.

Shake Hands.

Shake hands with somebody as you go out of church. The more of it the better, if it is expressive of real interest and feeling. There may be a great deal of the spirit of the gospel put into a hearty shake of the hand. Think of St. Paul's four times repeated request, "Greet one another"—after the custom then in common use, and one which is expressive of even warmer feeling than our common one of handshaking. Why not give your neighbors the benefit of the warm Christian feeling that fills you to your finger tips, and receive the like from them in return? You will both be benefited by it; and the stranger will go away feeling that the church is not, after all, so cold as he had thought it to be.

Seven Dead Men.

A Strange Legend of Venice.

There is a story current among the gondoliers and fishermen of Venice. There were six men fishing once in this "Valle" of the Seven Dead. They had with them a little boy, the son of one of their band. The boy did not go fishing with his father, but stayed behind to take care of the hut, and to cook the meals for the men when they returned. He spent the nights alone in the cabin, for most of the fishing was done between sunset and sunrise. One day as the dawn was beginning across the water, the men stopped their fishing and began to row home with their load as usual. As they rowed along they met the body of a drowned man going out to sea with the tide. They picked the body up and laid it on the prow, the head resting upon the arm, and rowed on slowly to the hut. The little boy was watching for them, and went down to the edge of the canal to meet them. He saw the body of the seventh man lying on the prow, but thought he was asleep.

So when the boat came near, he cried to his father, "Breakfast is ready; come along!" and with that he turned and went back to the hut. The men followed the boy, and left the dead man lying on the prow. When they had sat down the boy looked round and said:

"Where is the other man? Why don't you bring him in to breakfast, too?"

"Oh! isn't he here?" cried one; and then added with a laugh, "You had better go and call him, he must be asleep."

The boy went down to the canal and shouted:

"Why don't you come to breakfast? it is all ready for you."

But the man on the prow never moved nor answered a word. So the boy returned to the hut, and said:

"What is the matter with the man? he won't answer."

"Oh! said they "he's a deaf old fool. You must shout loud, and swear at him."

The boy went back again, and cried: "Come along, you fool; the others are waiting for you."

But the man on the prow never moved nor answered a word.

Then the boy ran back to the hut and said:

"Come one of you, for I can't wake him up."

But they laughed, and answered:

"Go out again and shake him by the leg; tell him we can't wait till doomsday for him."

The boy went down to the water once more. He got into the boat and shook the man by the leg. Then the man turned and sat up on the prow, and said to the boy:

"What do you want?"

"Why on earth don't you come? Are they all to wait till doomsday for you?"

"Go back and tell them that I am coming."

So the boy went back to the hut and found the men laughing and joking.

"Well! what did he say?" they cried.

"It is all right," answered the boy, "he says he is coming."

The men turned pale and looked at one another, and sat very still and laughed no more. Then outside they heard footsteps coming slowly up the path. The door was pushed open, and the dead man came in and sat down in the boy's place, the seventh at the table. But each sat with his eyes fixed upon the seventh, their guest. They could not move or speak. Their gaze was fastened on the dead man's face. Their blood flows chiller and chiller in their veins, till, as the sun rose and flashed along the lagoon, there were seven dead men sitting round the table in the room.

Young Wives for Old Husbands.

By-the-by, a few years ago a friend loaned me a book containing the reminiscences of Henry A. Wise. In it he was out riding one evening with President Tyler, who informed him that he was going to get married to Miss Gardner. "Why," said Wise, "she is too young for you." "Not at all," replied the President, "I'm still in my prime." "That reminds me," continued Wise, "of an old darky down in Virginia, who was generally consulted by his old master on any affair of importance to both. The old master was a widower, and when he got the consent of a young lady to marry him he communicated the fact to the old darky. 'My Lord,' said Sambo, 'she is too young for you.' 'Not a bit of it,' answered the master; 'I'm still in my prime.' 'Yes,' responded Sambo, 'you are in your prime now, but wait till she gets in her prime, then where will your prime be?'"

How Texas Cattle are Utilized.

There are beef-packing establishments at Rockport and Fulton, Texas, both of which places are in the centre of cattle ranges, in which at least 100,000 beeves are slaughtered every year. Every part of the beef is utilized, even to the tufts of the tails, which are preserved and sold for the making of ladies' frizzettes. The blood flows into tanks and is pressed, and is sold at two cents a pound for the making of fertilizers. The tongue and lean beef are boiled and canned. The hides are salted and sold again. The fatty matter is extracted and goes to tallow. The bones are boiled to a pulp to extract this fatty matter, and the dry bones, mainly phosphate of lime, are sold at one cent a pound for fertilizing. The feet are cut off, and from the hoofs neats-foot oil is extracted. The horny part of the foot, the shin-bone and the knuckle-bones, are sold for the manufacture of domestic ivory. The horns are piled up until the pith becomes loose, and this is added to the fertilizers, and the horns are sold for manufacture. Every atom of the animal is probably used.

Kisses on Interests.

A father talking to his careless daughter said: "I want to speak to you of your mother. It may be that you have noticed a careworn look upon her face lately. Of course it has not been brought there by any act of yours, still it is your duty to chase it away. I want you to get up to-morrow morning and get breakfast, and when your mother begins to express her surprise, go right up and kiss her on the mouth. You can't imagine how it would brighten her dear face. Besides, you owe her a kiss or two. Away back when you were a little girl she kissed you when no one else was tempted by your fever-tainted breath and swollen face. You were not as attractive then as you are now, and through years of childish sunshine and shadows she was always ready to cure, by the magic of a mother's kiss, the little chubby hands whenever they were injured in those first skirmishes with the rough old world. And then the midnight kiss with which she routed so many bad dreams as she leaned over your restless pillow have all been on interest these long, long years. Of course she is not so pretty and kissable as you are, but if you had done your share of the work during the last ten years the contrast would not be so marked. Her face has more wrinkles than yours, far more, and yet if you were sick that face would appear more beautiful than an angel's as it hovered over you, watching every opportunity to minister to your comfort, and every one of those wrinkles would seem to be bright wavelets of sunshine chasing each other over the dear face. She will leave you some of these days. These burdens, if not lifted from her shoulders, will break her down. Those rough, hard hands that have done so many unnecessary things for you will be crossed upon her lifeless breast. Those neglected lips that gave you your first baby kiss will be forever closed, and those sad, tired eyes will have opened in eternity, and then you will appreciate your mother, but it will be too late."

Scraps.

"How is business?" asked a man of a glazier. "Putty good," was the reply.

There is a limit.—First young lady, "I could sit here forever." Second ditto: "And I till lunch time."

A Michigan man dreamed recently that his aunt was dead. The dream proved true. He tried the same dream on his mother-in-law, but it didn't work.

A celebrated poet advertised that he would supply "lines for any occasion." A fisherman sought him soon after and wanted "a line strong enough to catch a porpoise."

A correspondent inquires what we will pay for "original stories—such for instance, as we publish in the *Sunday Republican*." Three cents a pound.

One of the saddest moments in life is when a man is looking through an old vest, and thinks he has found a ten cent piece, which when brought to sight, turns out to be a cough lozenge.

Lubock still insists that bees are not of a sympathetic nature. And yet this gentle insect, with the buff mainsail and red-hot rudder, has frequently brought tears of sentiment to our eyes.

A carpenter in Newport, R. I., who had put on a pair of house doors with the glass portion at the bottom, said to the indignant and protesting wife of the owner, "that is the very latest Queen Anne style, ma'am."

A gentleman who is no longer young, and who never was handsome, asked his son's child what he thought of him. The boy's parents were present. The youngster made no reply. "Well, so you won't tell me what you think of me? Why won't you?" "'Cause I don't want to get licked," replied the sprig of a rising generation.

Even idiotic brains have been sometimes very clever at repartee. It was a celebrated Edinburgh professor who accused one of these unfortunate ones, rather unfeelingly, saying, "Weel, Jock tell me how long a person can live without brains?" "Ah!" said the idiot, "I dinna weel ken, sir, but how lang have ye lived yersel?"

Pawnbrokers have never been described as the pioneers of progress, although it must be admitted they are always ready to make an advance.

A Clattering Conscience.

One of the neatest stories is that of an early Judge, an Archbishop, who, in denying an accusation, said, striking his breast, "By my conscience, my Lord, I know nothing of it!" The blow made his shirt of mail rattle, which brought the caustic rebuke, "My Lord! your conscience is not good; I hear it clattering." He had to flee with his clattering conscience, and seek safety disguised as a shepherd in tending sheep on the mountain side.

"Landlady," said he, "the coffee isn't settled." "No," she replied; "but it comes as near it as your last month's bill for board is."

Recent Legal Decisions.

1. Evidence — Presumption of Delivery of Telegrams. 2. Agency—Loan — Ratification. — The superintendent of a mine owner borrowed money at a bank to pay the miners, and executed notes in the name of his principal for the loan, and sent letters and telegrams to his principal at his residence in Cincinnati, advising him of what he had done. No replies were received from him. Upon refusal to pay the bank brought suit on the notes, and recovered judgment. The defendant appealed to the Supreme Court of Colorado, who also decided the case—Breed vs. First National Bank of Central City—in favor of the bank. The Chief Justice (Elbert) in the opinion said: "1. Greenleaf, in his work on evidence, said: 'If a letter is sent by post it is presumed from the known course in that department of the public service that it reached its destination at the regular time and was received by the person to whom it was addressed, if living at the place and usually receiving letters there.' This presumption has also been held to apply to telegrams. 2. The silence of Breed upon the receipt of letters and telegrams will, by presumption, ratify the acts of his agent. And it was proper to show, for the purpose of charging Breed, and as bearing upon the question of ratification, that the money borrowed was expended in his business and to his advantage."

Fire Insurance—Other Insurance — Avoiding Policy. — A fire policy had a condition in it that the insured should not be entitled to recover upon it if he got other insurance on the property without the consent of the secretary of the company. Other insurance was taken out by the owner without getting the consent; but the policy, by reason of misrepresentation and because of prior insurance, was void. On the trial the company was beaten on its defense of the violation of this condition, the Judge deciding that there was no actual violation of the condition, and an appeal was taken to the Supreme Court of Minnesota, which gave the company a judgment. The Chief Justice (Gilfillan) in the opinion, said: "In the American Courts generally it has been held that conditions similar to that in question here were not violated if the contract for other insurance was either void or voidable; but we cannot yield our assent to such a construction of the contract. It involves a disregard of the plain objects contemplated by the parties to the contract when it was made, and to accomplish which the condition against other insurance was adopted. In this view we are sustained by the Federal, New York, Georgia, Louisiana and Canadian Courts."

Fixtures—Permanent Machinery—Custom.—An action was brought by certain creditors against the owner of land on which there was a steam engine and accompanying machinery, which were annexed to a building by the owner for permanent and habitual use in smelting lead ore and manufacturing it into pig-lead. In this case—Thomas vs. Davis—the Supreme Court of Missouri decided in favor of the grantee of the land. Judge Henry, in the opinion, said: "Between grantor and grantee of land, if the fixture is one to become a part of the realty, it must be so firmly annexed that its removal would involve the destruction, impairment or substantial injury to the freehold; and the manner of annexation would seem to be a material question. The offer, on the trial, to show that it was the custom to regard machinery for making pig-lead as chattels was properly ruled out. The intention in making the annexation to the freehold is to be determined by the consideration of the character of the annexation, and its appropriation and adaptation to the use or purpose of that part of the realty with which it is connected."

Marriage and Divorce—Decree Forbidding Marriage—Marriage in Another State.—A husband was forbidden to marry in the decree of divorce granted to his wife in New York. This part of the decree was made under the express provisions of a statute of that State. The husband, however, contracted a marriage in Philadelphia, having left the city of New York for the express purpose of avoiding the prohibition of the decree. He returned to New York at once, and lived there with his second wife. The validity of this marriage having been assailed in a New York Court, the Judge decided that it was void; but on an appeal to the New York Court of Appeals the decree in this case—Thorp vs. Thorp—was reversed. Judge Tracy, in upholding the marriage, said: "The marriage being a valid contract by the laws of Pennsylvania, it must be held to be valid here, unless it is contrary to natural law or the express prohibition of a statute. The provisions of our statute are penal in character and, therefore, have no effect outside of the State in the absence of express words showing the legislative intent to give them that effect, and no such words are to be found in it. This disqualification to marry again, like the disqualification by statute upon a person convicted of felony to testify, is imposed as an additional punishment for the offence of which he has been convicted, and neither has any force or effect beyond the territorial limits of the State in which it is imposed."—*Phila. Record.*

Something to Live For.

It has been asserted by scientific surgeons that the will-power of a sick man has a great deal to do with his dying, and the case of Charles O'Conner is cited as evidence. A still stronger case occurred in Michigan the past summer. An old man, living in the northern part of the State, got out a lot of timber many years ago for a toll-road company, but the company failed and left him in the lurch. For years and years he tried to sell the timber to this one or that, but no one wanted it, and at last time and decay rendered the beams almost worthless. Last summer the Supervisors of that county advertised for proposals to build a bridge, and the old man put in a bid. While waiting to see what would be done he was taken very sick, and he grew worse so rapidly that a council of doctors was called. After due deliberation he was informed that he was approaching his end.

"When will I know about that bridge?" he coolly asked.

"The bids will be opened to-day."

"Well, I'll send John over to see who gets the job, and my living or dying will depend on his news."

At five o'clock in the afternoon the the son and the family physician arrived in company. The old man was neither better nor worse.

"Well!" he asked as John approached.

"Our bid was accepted, father."

"And we've got the job?"

"Yes, but the doctor says you can't live."

"I can't, eh? I'm not only going to live to build that bridge, but I'm going to work that square timber into it up to the last foot, or my name isn't John Rodgers!"

It is a fact, vouched for by a dozen good men, that he was off that dying bed in a week, and in less than a fortnight he was at work on the bridge.

Clips.

A Kansas hotel has the following notice displayed in the bedrooms: "Gentlemen wishing to commit suicide will please take the centre of the room, to avoid staining the bed-linen, walls and furniture with blood."

The *National Sunday School Teacher* tells the story of a scholar who, when asked in the lesson of "David sparing Saul," why David compared himself to a flea, replied that he guessed "it was because Saul couldn't catch him."

It is the opinion of a Kingston lady that dog carts were invented by some rascally husband to keep the women from talking. It is next to impossible for a woman to talk while riding in them without biting her tongue.—*New York Graphic.*

A grumbling old bachelor, after listening to the following, "She was her muver's own 'ittle darlin' wopsy, popsy, deary ducky, so she was, an' she mus' keep still," asks, "Why don't women talk some decent kind of English to their children."

A bad spell. — "Thomas, spell weather," said a school-master to one of his pupils. "W i e a t h i o r, weather" "Well, Thomas, you may sit down," said the teacher. "This is the worst spell of weather we have had since Christmas."

"You advertise that there is a fine stream of water on the place, but I don't see it," remarked a stranger who wanted to rent the place. The landlord said: "Just work that pump handle a little and you will see a fine stream of water. You don't expect to have the Niagara Falls on the place for fifteen dollars a month, do you?"

No Such Word as Fail.

We begin to think that Richelieu's creed was right; there is no such word as fail in the vocabulary of the man who is bound to succeed in his undertakings. In this world of ours there are men of men. We see on the one hand young men well educated, with perfect brain and form, unable to cope with the world. On the other hand we find men without education, with imperfect physical development, overcoming natural disadvantages, achieving honorable success. There is residing somewhere in New Jersey a man who was born without arms, and yet can write remarkably well, chiefly by using his lips. His ambition backed by a persevering industry has enabled him to overcome difficulties that seemed insurmountable, and he therefore qualified himself for an active business man. He is now nearly thirty years of age, and is an object of absorbing interest to all who come in contact with him.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., Mar. 8, 1883.

The Largest Paper in Centre County.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

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NEW FURNITURE

Such as Chamber Suits, Bedsteads, Bureaus, Tables, Sinks, Chairs, Lounges, &c., Cheaper than you can buy at Public Sales.

WHITMER & CO.
Spring Mills, Pa.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——That right lively paper, the M'Veytown *Journal*, has entered its 11th volume.

——Sale of John Heimbach's, deceased, personal property, will be found advertised in REPORTER.

——Sale of personal property of Jonathan Royer, will be found advertised in REPORTER.

——We regret to learn of the death of an esteemed friend, Mr. S. M. Winter, of Rebersburg.

——Two of Boalsburg's old citizens, Mr. Geo. Jack and Mr. Sam'l H. Stover, are dangerously ill.

——Col. Neff and lady, of Centre Hill, made the REPORTER a call. The Colonel has not been in good health for some weeks, and having retired from farming his sale will be found advertised in another column.

— In making the announcement that all kinds of store-goods are offered at cost at Brockerhoff's stand, Centre Hall, this is not a draw, but a fact, as the stock is to be closed out by 1st April, next. Don't miss this excellent chance for bargains.'

——Any of our readers wanting some fresh garden seeds, some being new varieties, can get a small supply free by calling at the REPORTER office.

——On Wednesday of this week Uriah Moyer paid the penalty for his share in the murder of the Kintzlers, in Snyder county. An account of the execution will be given in the next issue of the REPORTER from the pen of Wm. Kurtz, who was present at the execution to report for the press.

——Subscribers changing their post-office address this spring, will please give us their new address and also the old.

——Jacob Bame, of Spring Mills, advertises his farm stock for sale in another column.

——An immense arrival of latest catch of mackerel, just received, direct from Boston, at the store of Wm. Wolf & Son.

——Hold your hat against Wiggins' big storm, 9-11th.

——A correspondent at Linden Hall writes: I noticed in last week's issue Sam'l M'Clintick being the newly elected school director and S. T. Ishler assistant assessor which is not correct, as Wm. McFarland is the newly elected school director and Shannon Boal the asst. assessor.

——The Bellefonte bridge question has come to another temporary halt. Some would have its width 40 feet while others contend it should be 60. The Commissioners, we think, will give this matter due consideration and have the new bridge of such width as will insure safety to property near it in case of a sudden flood. It should be made of sufficient width to offer no obstruction to the free passage of high water and drift, as any resulting damage from want of proper precaution in this respect might in the end prove costly.

——From the Philipsburg *Journal* we notice that the people of that place and section held a meeting one day last week for the formation of a new county out of parts of Clearfield and Centre, with Philipsburg for the county seat. This would, no doubt, be a convenient thing for the people of that section, and a saving of time now lost in getting to the county seat. We do not know that there should be any special reason for us over here to object to our neighbors away out there cutting loose, as it has often been a source of complaint that a large portion of court costs are from that section. Philipsburg would certainly be a very credible county seat.

——For an outfit for man or boy, complete from head to foot, for Sunday, Monday, wedding-day, or any other occasion or day, the best place for genuine goods and real low prices, is the Philad. Branch, with the largest and best assortment outside of Philadelphia. Go and examine for yourself.

——A musical conference was held at Sunbury on Tuesday, 6th, composed of delegates from musical societies, with a view to the formation of a permanent Central Penn'a Musical Association. It is intended to hold a grand musical jubilee in June, under the instruction of Prof. W. O. Perkins. The rehearsals for this occasion will be held by each society in its own locality, to be visited by Prof. Perkins, when all will join in one grand festival at the place to be designated by the delegates at Sunbury, on Tuesday. J. W. Wolf represented the singers of Centre Hall in the above named conference.

——Camp's furniture rooms, at Centre Hall, will be found stocked with every variety and style of goods; all home-made work, and equal in finish to city make. Mr. Camp offers his furniture at such reasonable figures that no one need go outside the valley for such goods.

HEADQUARTERS SAMUEL SHANNON POST, No. 282, March 3, 1883.

Resolved, That the thanks of this Post be tendered, through the columns of the CENTRE REPORTER, to the Rev. W. E. Fischer for his able and patriotic sermon delivered to the Post, on the evening of the 3rd inst. AND. GREGG,
Post Adjutant.

MIGRATION OF PENNSYLVANIANS.

A colony of one hundred and twelve families is coming to Custer county in the month of April. This colony is composed of persons from Centre, Blair, Clarion and Cameron counties, Pennsylvania, and every member of the association is worth from $1,000 and upwards. An advance committee will arrive here thirty days before the colony and lay off a tract for the large assembly to sojourn in. Most of these people who contemplate sojourning in our midst are Germans and, as it is well known, the Germans are a thrifty class of people and make good settlers.—Yellowstone *Journal*.

PENN HALL ITEMS.

Pitiable Scene.—A beardless fellow came here much intoxicated; he was turned out of his sleigh, the horse was captured here and detained until the fellow sobered enough to proceed toward home. He felt ashamed and said he would never be caught in such a spree again—hope he will be true to his pledge.

Dead-beat—one who subscribes and promises to pay, and then refuses to fulfill his obligations.

Cal, you invited the wrong fellow to your pigeon feast.

New Spring Goods.—An elegant selection of calicoes, ginghams, shirting, &c., have just been received at Fisher's store.

Our old friend, John Moyer, has been confined to his room about a week; hope he will soon be about again.

Wm. Musser, on Bartges' farm, has been seriously ill, but is now on a fair way of recovery.

Sam'l Wolf, aged 93 years, is the oldest resident in Gregg twp.—perhaps in the county.

A special car with railroad officers have been up examining the bridge abutments over Sinking creek; it looks like business and as tho' our railroad will soon be extended—hurrah!

Wm. W. Nees is making preparations to build a new house on his farm, he dug a well during the winter; the barn he built last summer.

D. J. Musser is retiring from farming and is getting ready to build a new house on a lot of his farm.

Wm. Heckman is getting the material ready to remodel his barn with a new roof. NEWS BOY.

THE SIXTY-NINTH SUNDAY SCHOOL YEAR.

Another year, the 69th of the American Sunday-school Union, the society I serve in Northern Pennsylvania, begins to-day. I now write briefly with reference to the work yet to be done.

After all that has been thus far accomplished, without rapidly increasing population, it is within the bounds of truth to say that there are thousands of precious souls "in the regions round about" who are still with Sunday-school privileges, most if not all the time, as well as without a hope in the Savior. It is also certain that these thousands will not embrace the Christian religion or hardly lead a strictly moral life until they first become interested in Gospel truth which is "the power of God unto salvation." To provide this Bible school instruction in the word of life for all the needy without distinction and to disseminate evangelical literature are among the prime objects for which we labor. A volume of interesting particulars on this subject might be written. The gratitude I feel cannot be expressed in words to the many friends who, in many ways, have encouraged me during the past year, darkly clouded in the death of my faithful wife on the day after Christmas. Entering upon the work another year, we trustfully hope for the continued kindly co-operation of pastors and friends, expecting always as hitherto the blessings of God upon all we endeavor faithfully to do "in the name of the Lord" for the eternal welfare of immortal souls.

R. CRITTENDEN.

Bellefonte, Pa., March 1, 1883.

EVANGELICAL ASSOCIATION.

The Conference met at Williamsport, last week.

Conference claimants—Mrs. R. C. Bowersox and three children; S. T. Buck, wife and child; E. Stambach and wife, Mrs. Rachel Young, Mrs. Longsdorf, Mrs. J. M. Young, Mrs. Manbeck, Mrs. Graham, P. S. Orwig, wife and three children; A. Krouse and wife, Revs. E. Kohr and S. W. Seibert.

Rev. A. L. Reeser resigned his District as Presiding Elder on account of failing health, and his name placed on the Superannuated list.

The following applicants were received into the ministry on probation:

Geo. Smith, J. C. Margenthaler, O. L. Jacobs, S. M. Mountz and J. B. Fox, provided his credentials are all right.

The following are conditional: S. Smith, J. M. King, S. Aurand.

The following were elected Presiding Elders: W. E. Detwiler, M. J. Carothers, P. W. Raidabaugh.

The Presiding Elders were stationed in the following order: York district, M. J. Carothers; Williamsport district, W. E. Detwiler; Lewisburg district, P. W. Raidabaugh; Juniata district, W. F. Swengle.

Milton was chosen unanimously as the place to hold the next session of this conference to meet the first Tuesday in March, 1884.

For the REPORTER.

LOGANSVILLE, Clinton Co., Pa.

MR. EDITOR:—Permit me, through your paper, to return my unfeigned thanks to the citizens of Centre Hall, for their long continued marks of kindness shown toward us during our residence in their midst, but more especially for the valuable watch and guard donated to me by the hands of John Smith. It is not so much the value of the gifts that calls forth an expression of gratitude, but the kindly, good will of the many contributors shown toward me. May heaven's richest blessings attend you all, is the wish of your humble servant. J. K. MILLER.

——It is a noteworthy fact that persons from Linden Hall, Spring Mills, Farmers Mills, and other more distant points, purchase goods at the Penns Valley Bargain store, attracted hither by Mr. Dinges' very low prices and the completeness of his stock, which is at all times full and up to the times in styles. Don't fail to give Dinges a trial, at least.

——The farm of Michael Kreamer, deceased, south of Aaronsburg, was knocked off at public sale, on last Saturday, at $68.25 per acre, to John M. Stover, the present occupant.

——The Union Church at Farmer's Mills is to be entirely remodelled, this spring. The edifice will be raised and a basement added. The audience room will be enlarged, a new pulpit will take the place of the old one, the gallery will be taken out, and an outside tower made to front the church.

——There will be a meeting of the Potter township temperance organization in the Y. M. C. A. room, on Tuesday, 13, at 7 p. m. Very important business, claiming the attention of the organization at once, should bring out a good attendance. President.

——Had a fierce storm on Tuesday night; old Wiggins may claim it as his, only that it was a little previous.

Dr. Lee, of Madisonburg, gave us a call. Glad to hear he has a successful practice.

Hon. S. Gilliland called upon the REPORTER the other day.

John Grove and Adam Krumrine were among our callers. Both have sales advertised for estates in, REPORTER.

Rev. J. K. Miller, of Sugar Valley, gave us a hasty call. His family are pleased with their new home.

Tuesday morning opened with snow and prospects for more sleighing.

——In the star-route trial an important person has turned state's evidence. When a test is made in these parts as to who keeps the purest and best groceries, all give in evidence that it is the establishment in the Bush house block known as Sechler's grocery. No family should be without Sechler's goods, because they are fresh, pure and wholesome.

A BOOM FOR LEWISBURG.

Lewisburg, March 3.—A railroad backed by Wm. H. Vanderbilt, is now being constructed directly through this place, starting at the great railroad centre, New York, and running *via* Shamokin, Sunbury and Lewisburg, it makes a direct route to Buffalo and the lakes. The next grand enterprise will be a steam flouring mill capable of running out three hundred barrels of the best flour per day. The Hon. Cyrus Hoffa, the grain king of the west branch, is at the head of this noble movement. Enterprises like this, taken in connection with Lewisburg's already vast lumber interest, will be means of increasing the wealth of the town and of establishing it upon a solid business basis.

TWO LINES TO PUNXSUTAWNEY.

The Susquehanna and Allegheny as a Reading Road Feeder.

The Susquehanna and Allegheny railroad was chartered yesterday morning in the state department. This line is to extend from Punxsutawney, Young township, Jefferson county, through Jefferson, Indiana, Clearfield, Centre, Clinton, Lycoming and Union counties to West Milton, on the Susquehanna river. The distance is 150 miles, and the capital stock is $1,500,000. The cost is reckoned at $10,000 per mile, and the 15,000 shares are valued at $100 per share. There are nine directors. Walston H. Brown, Frederick A. Brown, Thomas F. Wentwerth, Herbert P. Brown, E. G. Platt, Victor Guilion, Robert D. Maxwell, John Rodgers, Frank M. Rodgers, with Walston H. Brown as president. The principal office is in Philadelphia. Seven thousand four hundred and sixty shares are held by Walston H. Brown.

The Susquehanna road connects with the Reading road at Milton and is intended to supply a vigilant opposition to the Clearfield and Jefferson road, which company took out a charter last Friday for a line to run from Ramey, in Clearfield county, on the Western side of Clearfield creek, near Witmer's run, at the terminus of Bell Gap railroad, when completed, northwestward through Clearfield and Indiana counties to Punxsutawney, Jefferson county, a distance of thirty-two miles. The capital stock of this company is $1,000,000, and the directors Philadelphia capitalists. By the operation Punxsutawney, now without railroad communication, gains competing lines, and the lumber districts and bituminous coal fields of the rich counties are thrown open to the Pennsylvania and Reading companies.—Patriot, 28 ult.

MOYER BREAKING DOWN.

Information from Middleburg states that Uriah Moyer, to be hung as one of the Kintzler murderers, is breaking down. Sometimes he don't eat and complains of being unwell. He has made a confession and it is in the hand of Rev. Mr. Reed one of his spiritual advisers, but he wants it back again. Moyer also made a confession in writing to Rev. Spangler, another adviser, and wants only a part made public when he is gone. To a person who recently visited Moyer he said that he would not tell all, for the murderers had "promised each other in their hands," not to tell on each other. It is evident from what can be gleaned that old Israel Erb doesn't want Moyer to make a true confession and tells him so, as their cells are situated in a way to permit such communication.

COLUMBIANA ILL SUBMERGED AND THE ARKANSAS RIVER RISING.

Cario, Ill., March 3.—The town of Columbiana is submerged, only the roofs of two houses being visible. Eleven houses have floated away. One house has been demolished by a cake of ice. The citizens have fled to places of safety.

Arkansas City, Ark., March 3.—The river is rising steadily and a great flood is inevitable. Citizens are taking their property to places of safety. Families are leaving on every train and the negroes are fleeing panic-stricken.

Membhis, March 3.—A special to the *Appeal* from Helena, Ark., says: "The struggle with the beseiging waters has begun in this vicinity. The river rose 4 inches in the past twenty-four hours, and this afternoon the gauge exhibited 44 feet 5 inches, within 31 inches of the maximum height last year. The Midland Railroad trains stop at Duncan Station, several miles this side of Clarendon, the track being submerged. There is no interruption of traffic over the Iron Mountain route. Coahoma County, Miss., opposite Helena, is one vast sea of water, and the crops are necessarily greatly retarded."

MONEY IN "MULE" COLLEGES.

Last year the number of pupils in the ten normal schools of the state was 4,286, and some schools number between 600 and 700 each. To these the state has appropriated first and last $1,000,000. McNamara's statement touching the propriety of these institutions being heavily mortagaged is proven by the facts. The state holds first mortgages amounting to $500,000 in the aggregate. The amount secured to individual mortgages outside of this is $238,350,79, all the schools save the one in the Twelfth district being under mortgage to a greater or less amount. Mr. Sponsler calls this expenditure of money an encouragement of debt in "mule" colleges.

——There is one determination Lewins came to in the outset, that is, that he would not be undersold by any one in ready made clothing, and he has succeeded, as every customer will bear witness. There is no establishment in the state that offers greater bargains in suits.

PHILAD. MARKET.

Philadelphia, March 5.

Flour is steady. Wheat, corn and oats higher. Seeds—Clover 13@14½; timothy at 2.20@2.25.

Flour—Minnesota extras at 6.75, Penn'a family 5.25, western do at 5.50a6.40, and patents at 6.25a8.00.

Wheat—1.21½ bid and 1.21¾ asked for No 2 white, March.

Corn was firm with 70½bid and 71½ asked for sail mixed, March. Oats 53¾ bid and 54¼ asked for No. 2 whi'e, Mar.

Whiskey is steady at 1.18 for western.

Cattle—Prime 6¾a7¼, good 6¼a6¾, medium 6a 6¼, common 5¼a5¾. Fat cows 4a5½. Sheep 6¼a7, good 6¼a6¾; lambs, 5a8; bulls, 4½a4¾; calves, 7 a9¼. Market active; sales 3,300 head. Hogs—Market fair; all grades from 10½a11. Sales 3,500 head.

PRODUCE.

Apple butter—4½a5c per pound.

Apples—2.50a3.00 for medium, choice 3.50a4.00 per bbl, fancy 4.50a5.00.

Beans—Prime medium 2.45a2.50 per bushel, prime marrowfats 3.00a3.25 per bushel, prime natives 2.60a2.75, Limas 5½a6.

Butter—Choice dairy 30a32, prime do 26a28, common to medium 12a15, fancy creamery 35a37.

Cheese—Ohio factory 13½a14, York Goshen 14a 15, Sweitzer 16a17.

Beeswax—Quoted at 30a33 ₱ lb.

Dried Fruit—Apples sliced 9a10, evaporated 15 a16, quarters 8½a9½, peaches, halves, 7a8, peeled 12 a17, cherries 25a27, raspberries 32a34, blackberries 9a10.

Eggs—No. 1 Penn'a and Ohio fresh in bbls, or cases 17a19, refrigerator eggs no sale pickled eggs 14a15.

Vegetables—Turnips per bbl, choice white 1.50a 1.75, do do yellow 1.50a1.75, cabbage per 100 $4.00a 6.00.

Feathers—Live geese 60a65 in packages, in small lots 2a3c more.

Onions—Per bbl 2.00a2.20

Potatoes—Early rose 75a85 per bushel on track and 90a95 store. Jersey sweet 3.25a3.50 per bbl.

Poultry—Live chickens 80a90, dressed do 16a17 per pound, geese 10a12, ducks 16a18, dressed turkeys 18a22.

Sweet Corn—We quote at 5a6 per 1b.

Honey—18a25 per pound.

Tallow—City 8a8¾, country 7a6½.

Hominy—We quote at 2.25a2.50 per bbl.

Mincemeat—6a7 per pound.

Sweet Cider—Country 7.00a.800 per bbl; sand refined 9.50a10.00.

Dressed Hogs—Sales at 7a7¼ per pound.

GROCERIES.

Green Coffee—Fancy Rio 12a12½, choice Rio 12½a13, prime Rio 11a12, good Rio 10a10½, Java 20 a22.

Roasted Coffee—In papers 13a14½.

Sugars—Standard A 8a8, Prairie B 8¼a8, refined yel'w 7a8, granulated 9¼a8, crushed 9¼a8, powdered 9¼a8.

Syrups—Choice Maple 39, prime do 42. Blackstrap 28.

Rice—Louisiana 6½a7, Carolina 6¾a7½.

Extra S. C. hams 13 lbs. and over 12¼, do do 14 to 18 lbs. 13, extra S. C. shoulders 9¼.

HIDES.

Green steer hides 75 pounds and up per lb 9a10, green steer hides 60 to 75 pounds 8a9, green bull hides under 60 pounds 6a7, green cow hides all weights 6a7. Above prices are for hides trimmed free from horns, tails and joints, sinnes uncut and without grubs or other blemishes. Green calf skins 8 to 15 pounds, 9a10c.

Salt—No. 1 per bbl. 1.20, No. 1 extra 1.30, dairy 1.40, C. C. 1.40, Globe Fertilizer 1.40, per bu. 20c

Wool—Fine 37a39, coarse 27a33.

LOCK HAVEN MARKET.—Butter, 25 to 28c per pound; potatoes, 80c per bushel; chickens 60 to 80c per pair; lard 15c per pound; apple butter, 75c per gallon; corn 75c per bushel; celery, 5c per stalk; cabbage 5 to 10c per head; apples, 75c to $1.25 per bushel; ducks, 70c per pair; sour crout, 5c per quart; turkeys, $1 to $1.25 each; by the pound, 15c; oats, 50c per bu.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red	$1.12
Rye	70
Corn, shelled, 65; and ears new	60
Oats	40
Buckwheat	50
Barley	75
Cloverseed	7 00
Timothy seed	1 75
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00

Butter, 22c; tallow, 6; lard, 12; ham, 12 1-2; shoulder, 10; bacon or side, 10; eggs per dozen, 22 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL—Pea, 3.35; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00; Egg, 4.85.

Brachbill's furniture compares with the best—his prices are the most reasonable—his establishment the oldest and largest in the county.

MARRIED

On the 18th Feb., by Rev. L. K. Harris, at the home of the bride, Mr. W. A. Negley, of Lewisburg, and Miss Annie Ettinger, of Milton, daughter of Wm. Ettinger, formerly of Aaronsburg. The bride and groom have the REPORTER'S congratulations.

On 1st instant, by Rev. W. H. Grob, Mr. Edmund Miese, of Lemont, and Miss S. Lizzie Caris, of Potters Mills.

On Wednesday, Feb. 28, by Rev. Dr. Hamill, Mr. John F. Payne, of Half Mcon, and Miss Mary E. Wasson, of Lemont.

At the house of the bride's mother, on Feb. 22, by Rev. T. S. Faus, Mr. J. W. Christman, of Mauch Chunk, to Miss Jennie Valentine, of Hyner.

At the residence of John Morris, in Logansville, Feb. 22, by Rev. J. G. M. Swengle, Mr. John Brown, of Hublersburg, and Miss Ervetta Morris, of Logansville, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentory upon the estate of John Heimbach, deceased, late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

ADAM KRUMBINE,
Executor, Tusseyville, Pa.

3mar4t

DANIEL PRUTZMAN, BOOT AND SHOEMAKER.

after April 1st will open in the Bank-building, when he will be prepared to make to order Boots and Shoes, and do all kinds of repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed, and charges reasonable. He asks a share of the public patronage. 3mar4t

PENN'S VALLEY INSTITUTE.

The spring term of this select school will open April 16, 1883. Special attention will be given to those preparing to teach or enter college. Boarding can be had at $2.00 to 2.50 per week. Tuition from $4.00 to $8.00 per term.

3mar4t W. P. HOSTERMAN, A. M.

SALE, MARCH 27.

PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale, near Centre Hill, on Tuesday, March 27. One horse, 1 short-horned bull calf, fat steer, Farmers' Friend grain drill almost new, new sulky cultivator, hayrake, Heckendorn plow, 2 harrows, 2-horse wagon, sleds, cultivators, tug harness, 2 hair-stuffed collars, bridles, and all kinds of farming implements. Keystone reaper, in good order; Centre Hall corn planter, good as new; corn in the car, potatoes by the bushel. Also 30 yards good ingrain carpet and other articles. Sale to begin at 10 o'clock p. m. J. N. Leitzel, auc't. JOSIAH NEFF.

SALE, MARCH 23.

PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale, at Spring Mills, on Friday, March 23, 2 horses, 2-horse wagon, 2-horse springwagon, buggy, bobsled, hayladders, plow, harrow, cultivators, set of front gears, single harness, bridles, 2 sets flynets, 3 log chains, grain-cradle, rakes, forks, double and single trees, scoop-shovel, lot of old iron and other articles. Sale to commence at 1 p. m. Jas. N. Leitzel, auc't.

JACOB BAME.

SALE, MARCH 24.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of Jonathan E. Royer, deceased, one mile east of Centre Hill, Saturday, March 24, 3 horses, 1 2-year old colt, 3 cows, 1 bull, 6 head of young cattle, 8 hogs, two 2-horse wagons, buggy, sleigh, sled, Manny mower, ½ interest in threshing machine, ½ interest in Buckeye reaper, ½ interest in horse-rake, corn-planter, cultivator, plows, harrows, hay by the ton, corn in the ears, hayfork, rope, pullies, rakes, forks, chains, &c., also house hold goods. Cook-stove, coal-stove, beds and bedding, carpets, chamber suits, tables, chairs, cupboards, bureaus, mirrors, copper and iron kettles, tubs, barrels, meat vessels, grindstone, farm-bell, vinegar, apple butter, potatoes, and other articles. Sale to begin at 10 a. m. D. R. Sweetwood, auctioneer.

JOHN GROVE,
MARGT. J. ROYER,
Administrators.

SALE, MARCH 23.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of John Heimbach, deceased, one mile west of Centre Hill, on Friday, March 23. 2 cows, truck-wagon, top buggy, wood-work of a springwagon, 1-horse sled, a full set of blacksmith tools, rifle, shotgun, grindstone, hay by the ton, also household furniture. 3 bedsteads and bedding, bed-clothing, 5 feather beds, table, set of good chairs, set of common chairs, 70 yards of carpet, 2 cook stoves with pipe, sinks, corner cupboard, barrels, tubs, meat vessels, vinegar and vinegar cider, lard, meat, fish-nets, hooks and lines, and many other articles.

ADAM KRUMBINE, Executor.

SALE, MARCH 22.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, in Potter township, 2½ miles southwest of Tusseyville, on the Kerlin farm, on Thursday, March 22, the following property: 2 good work horses, 5 head of horn cattle, 3 cows, two of which will be fresh in three or four weeks, one about the last of April; 2 heifers, both springers; 17 sheep, good 2-horse wagon, buggy, good set bobsleds, large 2-horse cultivator, 1-horse cultivator, Centre Hall corn planter, plow, shovel plow, 2 harrows, corn scraper, cutting bench, front and plow gears, collars, bridles, flynets, riding saddle and bridle, fifth, tongue and breast chains; cow chains, single and double trees, rakes and forks, grindstone, digging iron, picks, grubbing hoe, large farm dinner bell, also household and kitchen furniture. Five pair bedsteads, cook and 10 plate stove, cupboard, bureau, table, sink, doughtray, 6 new chairs, rocking chairs, barrel of good vinegar, meat vessels, lard stands, and other articles. Sale to begin at 12 o'clock

ISAAC SPICHER.

SALE, MARCH 21.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned 1 mile west of Old Fort, on Wednesday, March 21. One cow, cook stove, coal stove with heater, extension table, sink, 2 sets chairs, rocking chairs, dressing bureau, flour-chest, doughtrry, washstand, 117 yards carpet, oil-cloth, 4 bedsteads, cupboard, stand, lot of crocks and dishes, tinware, iron kettle, tubs, churn, meat vessels, bbl. vinegar, grindstone, potatoes by the bushel, picks, shovels, woodbox, smoked meat, apple butter, canned fruit, and other articles. Sale to commence at 1 p. m. AARON DURST.

SALE, MARCH 16.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—Pursuant to an order of Court, there will be offered at public sale, at Centre Hall, Pa., on Friday, March 16, 1883, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following piece of real estate, late the property of Sarah Kuhn, deceased. All that certain lot of ground situated in the town of Centre Hall, bounded on the north by lands of Jacob Ripka, on the east by lands of John C. Miller, on the south by lands of Joseph Bitner's heirs and on the west by turnpike road; containing in breadth four perches and in length two perches. There is a good two-story frame house and complete outbuilding on said lot, with running water, making it a very desirable home.

Terms—One-third of purchase money on confirmation of sale; balance in two equal payments, with interest, secured by bond and mortgage.

1mar3t J. L. SPANGLER,
Administrator.

SALE, MARCH 17.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned at Centre Hall, on Saturday, March 17: Dressing bureau, Bedsteads, chairs, tables, mirrors, four stoves, 1 cook-stove, 1 parlor cook and heater, and 2 coal stoves; stove pipe, corner cupboard, sink, carpet, stands, meat vessels, vinegar, corn in the ear, crocks, fruit cans, dishes, 2 grindstones, iron kettle, wheelbarrow, shoemaker tools, lasts, scraps of sole leather, and other articles. Sale to begin at 1 p. m. JACOB RICHARD.

SALE, MARCH 10.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, 1¼ miles west of Tusseyville, on Saturday, March 10. One good horse, mare with colt, 2 cows, one coming in fresh; 2 heifers, young bull, 3 shoats, Excelsior reaper, 2-horse wagon, buggy, logsled, hay ladders, 1-horse cultivator, plows, harrows, horse gears, harness, 8 tons hay one-half interest in a separator, and other articles. Sale to commence at 10 a. m. Sam'l Leitzel, auc't.

JOHN H. LONG.

SALE, MARCH 20.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, 2½ miles west of Centre Hall, Tuesday, March 20; Three work horses, 1 4-year old mare with foal, 1 2-year old colt, 3 cows, 8 head of young cattle, 17 head of sheep, 3 head of hogs, 2 2-horse wagons, one nearly new; plantation wagon, top-buggy, sled, Geiser separator, No. 2 Excelsior reaper, Union Fertilizer drill, Willouby gum drill, hayrake, fanning mill, fodder cutter, straw cutter, hayrope, fork and pullies, land-roller, corn scraper, double cultivator, single cultivator, plows harrow, 2 sets of tug harness, set of light crupper gears, 2 sets of single harness, one new; 2 saddles, collars bridles, flynets, chains, forks rakes, double trees, single trees, also a lot house furniture. Corner cupboard, dining table, bed-steads, coal stove, bed-room stove, Hathaway cook stove, cider barrels, and many other articles. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock when terms will be made known.

EPHRAIM KELLER.

SALE, MARCH 8.

PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale, 1¾ miles east of Centre Hill, on Thursday, March 8, the following articles: 2 horses, 1 2-year old colt, 3 cows, two of which are fresh; 2 head of young cattle, 2 shoats, 2 2-horse wagons, 2 sleds, sleigh, log sled, log chain, top-buggy, reaper and mower combined, grain cradle, hayrake, fanning mill, plows, harrows, cultivators, corn scraper, corn planter, 2 sets tug harness, good as new; 2 sets flynets, collars, bridles, 2 saddles, post auger and frame, post axe, cow chains, double and single trees, grind stone, sausage chopper, lard press, meat vessels, tubs, cider barrels, iron kettle, also household furniture. One corner cupboard, 1 dining table, 2 breakfast tables, 2 bedsteads with bedding, 2 sets of chairs, carpet, eight-day clock, 1 parlor stove, and various other articles to numerous to mention. Sale to commence at 10 a. m. on said day. Terms: All sums amounting to 5 dollars and under, cash; all sums over 5 dollars a credit of ten months by giving their notes with approved security before the removal of goods. Josiah Neff, auctioneer.

ANNA EVANS.

PRIVATE SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned, executors of Thomas J. Stiver, deceased, also trustees and agents for his heirs, hereby offer at private sale the real estate of said Thomas J. Stiver, deceased, situated in Potter township about one mile west of Potters Mills, consisting of two tracts of land: one containing about forty acres, being wood land; the other, containing sixty acres, more or less, being very productive, well improved, and otherwise desirable farm land, without stones or waste, upon which is erected an ample dwelling-house, a good bank-barn, and other outbuildings, and in connection with which there is good water, fruit, and other attachments. For further information and for terms apply to S. L. STIVER,
Bunker Hill, Illinois.
MARY F. STIVER,
SAM'L L. STIVER,
WM. B. STIVER,
Potters Mills, Pa.

16feb4t

EVERY LADY
SHOULD SUBSCRIBE FOR
Strawbridge & Clothier's
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EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS:
Nearly one thousand engravings, illustrating the new things in every department of fashion.
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Four pages of new music, in most cases original, either vocal or instrumental.
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The prices of all kinds of Dry Goods, together with descriptions and engravings to show what they look like.
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Valuable original articles, mostly illustrated, on subjects that treat of the adornment of the person, the beautifying of home and the newest things in art needle work.
EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS:
Instructions how the distant customer can shop as satisfactorily and as economically as residents of the city.

PRICE, 50 CENTS PER YEAR.
SPECIMEN COPIES, 15 CENTS.
STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER.
Eighth and Market Streets, Philad.
4jan4tf

SALE, MARCH 19.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the undersigned, near Spring Mills, on Monday, March 19, the follow articles: 2 horses, 1 mare with colt, 2 colts going on 3 years and 1 going on 2 years, 5 cows, 1 bull, 7 head of young cattle, 6 sheep, 1 sow, 3 shoats, 4-horse wagon, 4-horse broad-wheel wagon, 2-horse wagon nearly new, 2-horse springwagon, new Buckeye drill, Centre Hall grain machine power and shaker, fanning mill, 2 Excelsior plows, coruplanter, 2 harrows, large cultivator, 2 corn cultivators, bob-sled, Excelsior mower and reaper, hayrope, pullies, cornscraper, set broad breechbands, 2 sets frontgears, set double harness, team saddle, logsled, hayrake, fifth chain, and other articles. Sale to begin at 10 a. m.

J. A. HAINES.

SALE, MARCH 22.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned, one mile east of Centre Hall, on Thursday, March 22: One cow, 2 shoats, cook stove, coal stove, self-feeder; 10-plate stove, cupboard, bedsteads, sink, desk, barrels, chests, meat and other vessels, hay by the ton, forks, iron kettle, and other articles.

Sale to commence at 1 p. m.

JOHN G. EMERICK.

SALE, MARCH 14.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at the residence of the undersigned 2 miles south of Spring Mills, Wednesday, March 14, at 10 o'clock a. m., the following property: One stallion, 1 horse, 1 mare, span of mules, span of driving ponies, 2 cows, 6 head young cattle, lot of shoats, drill, sulky, cultivator, cloverhuller, Buckeye reaper, Buckeye mower, 4-horse wagon, 2 2-horse wagons, bob sled, log sled, family sleigh, grain separator, plows harrows, cultivators, hayrope and pulley, hay fork, fanning mill, straw and feed cutter, corn planter, breechbands, tug-harness, plow gears, bridles, collars, double trees, single-tree, spreads, etc. Also household furniture.

Sale to commence at 10 a. m., when terms will be made known. Jas. N. Leitzel, Auctioneer.

JACOB M'COOL.

SALE, MARCH 9.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be sold at public sale at residence of the undersigned, at Centre Hall, on Friday, March 9, the following articles; Two horses, 3 shoats, 1 2-horse wagon, turning lathe with horse power, 1100 spokes, plows, cultivator, shovel plows, corn in the ear, a lot of oak plank, horse gears, single harness, 3 tons of hay, carpenter tools, single trees, chains, and other articles. Sale to begin at 1 p. m.

JONATH. FROM.

SALE MARCH 16.

PUBLIC SALE.—Will be offered at public sale at the residence of the subscriber, in Harris township, one mile east of Linden Hall, on Friday, March 16, the following property, viz: Six head of work horses, 2-year old colt, 4 head of milch cows, ten head of young cattle, two breeding sows, two broad-wheel plantation wagons one of which is just new, one 2-horse wagon, two sets of hay ladders, eighty-bushel wagon bed, two sets of heavy wagon boards, two buggies, gum-spring drill, horse rake, double sled just new, plank sled, Centre Hall corn planter, 5 ploughs, three harrows, three 1-horse cultivators, 3-horse cultivator, two corn scrapers, four sets of double and single trees, two 3-horse trees, two pair of spreads with single trees, ice cutter, rough lock, log chain, fifth chain, breast and butt chains, cow chains, cutting box just new, fanning mill, grind stone, dinner bell, forks and shovels, 6 sets plowgears, 6 collars, 12 pair of hames, wagon saddle, 6 Yankee bridles, 4 sets of fynets, pair of checks, 4 choke straps, and other articles. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, a. m., when terms will be made known. Josiah Neff, auctioneer.

GEORGE SWAB.

SALE MARCH 15.

PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale, one and one-half miles north of Farmer's Mills, Thursday, March 15, 1883, the following articles: 2 head of horses, 2-year-old colt, 3 milk cows, six head of good sheep, 4 shoats, 1 sow with pigs, two 2-horse wagons, one 2-horse spring-wagon, 1 buggy, 2-hourse sled, family sled, log-sled, reaper, drill, threshing machine with shaker, strap and power, hay-rake, hay-fork, rope, and pullies, fanning mill, cornplanter, cornscraper, plows, one 2-horse cultivator, one 1-horse cultivator, harrows, double and single trees, grain-cradles, lot of horsegears, set of tug gears, set of front gears, set of single harness, flynets, saddle, bridles, checks, chains, &c. Also a lot of household furniture, 2 cook stoves, parlor stove, 10-plate stove, sink, chains, tables, corner cupboard, four bedsteads with bedding, 70 yards of carpet, chests, 2 iron kettles, large copper kettle, tubs, cider barrels, vinegar, meat vessels, and other articles. Sale to commence at 9½ a. m.

JONATH. WEAVER.

ATTENTION COLLECTORS FOR 1881.—All unsettled duplicates for the year 1881 will be placed in the hands of the attorney for immediate collection if not settled again the 1st day of April, 1883. JOHN WOLF,

8feb2m H. C. CAMPBELL,
A. J. GRIEST,
Commissioners.

ADMINISTR